# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL LI. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1883. NO. 41


## Poetry.

### AUTUMN.

H. W. LONGFELLOW.

With what a glory comes and goes the year!
The lords of Spring, those beautiful harbingers
Of sunny skies and cloudless times, enjoy
Life's newness, and earth's garniture spread out;
And when the silver habit of the clouds
Comes down upon the Autumn sun, and with
A softer gladness the old year takes up
His bright inheritance of golden fruits,
A pomp and pageant fill the splendid scene.

There is a beautiful spirit breathing now
Its mellow richness on the clustered trees.
And, from a beaker full of richest dyes,
Pouring new glory on the autumn woods,
And dipping in warm light the pillared clouds.
Morn on the mountain, like a Summer bird,
Lifts up her purple wing, and in the vales
The gentle wind, a sweet and passionate wooer,
Kisses the blushing leaf, and stirs up life
Within the solemn woods of ash deep-crimsoned,
And silver beech, and maple yellow-leaved.
Where Autumn, like a faint old man, sits down
By the way side a weary. Through the trees
The golden robin moves. The purple finch,
That on wild cherry and red cedar feeds,
A Winter bird, comes with its plaintive whistle,
And pecks by the witch-hazel, while about
From cottage roofs the warbling bluebird sings,
And merrily, with oft-repeated stroke,
Sounds from the threshing floor the busy flail.

O what a happy death this world put on
For him who, with a fervent heart, goes forth
Under the bright and glorious sky, and looks
On duties well performed, and days well spent!
For him the wind, ay, and the yellow leaves,
Shall have a voice, and give him eloquent teaching.
He shall so hear the solemn hymn that Death
Has lifted up for all, that he shall go
To his long resting place without a tear.

### A SONG FOR A CATARRH.

*By Barry Allo* is like the sail,
Wheel at the dawn it skips
Its goldist skiles of light upon
Earth's gayest and lobely things.
If wait I not, I defy self
From her a scruffier fowst,
But sood as I by prayers begil,
She arises O fo' heyde.
Yeet yet the tactful of her solg
Is for lo! lo! begoles!

*By Barry Allo* is like the mood,
When first her silver shevel
Awakes the nightingale's soft tule,
That else had slept level.
But *Barry Allo*, like darkest night,
Of her alas! looks dourly;
Her skiles of others bosh their light,
Her frowls are all by owl.
I've but ole warbled to *by* solg—
Her frowls are all *by* owl. —*Punch.*

## Travel.

### NASBY IN EXILE.

SECOND SERIES.

Copyright by D. R. Locke, 1882.

#### LVI.

**The Appian Way—Tombs and Columbaria—Where the Noted Ones of Old are Interred—The Catacombs and What They Contain.**

The ancient Romans, which is to say, the Romans, for the Italian of to-day is about as much like the ancient Roman as chalk is like cheese, had a good notion of roads. It is needless to observe that they had no railroads in those days, and as transportation was done entirely on highways, it was essential that they be the very best. Mule power was valuable, and if a road could be so constructed as to make one mule do the work of two it was a clear gain of a mule.

It will take America a long time to discover the fact, or at least to act upon it, that on a perfectly smooth road that offers no resistance to wheels, one horse will draw more than two horses will upon a rough road, something the Romans discovered several thousand years ago.

The Appian Way was the great southern road from Rome, leading through Capua to Brundusium, and was built 312 B. C. The manner of its building showed that the ancients understood the art, and their method of construction might be adopted to-day. They cut two parallel furrows to indicate its width, and then they removed the earth till they came to the hard bottom, and began construction with sand.

HOW THE ROAD WAS BUILT.

It was paved with stone, the hardest that could be found, which, after being smoothed and polished, were cut in corresponding angles so as to bite together in jointures without the intervention of copper or any other metal to bind them, making a perfectly smooth road which over 2,000 years of the heaviest kind of wear has not broken or materially injured. To-day the road is smooth and good, and will be for ages.

The famous road was constructed by Appius Claudius, and it has immortalized him. The "Appian Way" will be known after the deeds of Cæsar are forgotten, and which is as it should be. Appius did something for the men and mules of all time. This is a hint for some American who is thirsting after immortality. Let him build a good road from somewhere to somewhere, and get his name tacked upon it. The "Smithian Way" would be more enduring than a bath and plaster female seminary, or a seat in Congress.

It is a narrow street, but as vehicles may pass without interference, it is wide enough.

However, it is a depressing road, and one which one having no business but the investigation of the ancient, does not care to pass over but once. Every foot of it is sacred to the memory of some man or event, and it is lined its whole length with tombs or rather the ruins of tombs. It was the favorite place to bury the great dead, or rather along its length were built the tombs which were to embalm their memories forever.

"Forever!" How little men who have the insane notion of living in memory "forever" comprehend the meaning of the word! Thousands of men prominent in their day died expecting to be remembered "forever," and imposing tombs were built to hold their ashes, and inscriptions upon them record their names and deeds, and but after a lapse of 2000 years all that is left of them is a mass of ruins which men from Kokomo, Indiana, punch about with their canes, after which they go back to their hotels and read up their histories, or pretend to, in the guide book. "Forever" is a long time. It is better to live for the immediate present, for the "forever" is unattainable for the greatest. There were forgotton Napoleons and Cæsars long before the Appian Way was built, and there are Cæsars and Napoleons coming who will take the places of those whom we now worship. As children are being born every day, and always will be, immortality is rather a difficult thing to achieve. Time has been rolling on, time will roll on, and time is a great engulfer. It will wear out the greatest deeds and swallow up the vastest renown. Yet there are those who with their eyes turned toward posterity, feel good at being elected to a State Legislature, and many men take great pride in being made Secretary of a County political convention.

Leaving the City a short distance brings you to the fountain of Egeria in the Valley of the Muses, the waters of which were once sacred to the use of the vestal virgins, who were to wash and cleanse their sanctuary with them. What especial virtue there was in these waters does not appear, as to-day they are very like other varieties. A short distance beyond a lane leads to the

TOMB OF CARACALLA,

which everybody must see and everybody who has the slightest interest in the what was actually great of the ancients ought to see. They are greater in their ruins than anything modern is in its completeness.

These wonderful baths were commenced by Caracalla in the year 212, and were completed by Alexander Severus. In length they are 1,840 yards by 1,471 in width. As many as 1,600 people could bathe in them at once, which is another thing that shows the change in the Roman temper. A bath accommodating one-fourth of that number would hold all of the Romans of the present day, who know anything about baths.

Caracalla had a good idea of what was necessary for the comfort of those addicted to the bath. There was the Apodyterium, or disrobing room, where, as an Iowa man expressed it, "those wantin' to wash peled theirselves," there was the Sudatorium or vapor bath, which was heated to any degree desirable, the same idea obtaining now in our Russian baths, the Tepidarium or tepid bath, the Caldarium or hot bath, the Frigidarium or cold bath, and, that nothing might be lacking the Uncturium, or anointing room, where the luxurious bather after he had gone through all the preliminary processes was taken in hand by skilled slaves, trained to the duty, who annointed and perfumed him, and dressed his hair and went all over the body, trimming what was to be trimmed, and turning him out perfect, so far as cleanliness and condition of body was concerned.

It wasn't cleanliness that destroyed the Roman Empire, but nevertheless its downfall commenced at about this style of bath period. The predecessor of the luxurious Caracalla and his Court, did not need the Apodyterium and the succeeding "ums," to take a bath. He was wont, when he felt like it, to shed his armor and jump into a stream, and after his dip emerge and dry himself in the sun, and, much refreshed, go on killing somebody and confiscating his chattels to the enriching of Rome. His perfume was the blood of those fell under his victorious sword, and his luxury was the stern joy of a battle won. No people can hold greatness who require four or five rooms in which to take a bath.

They had another department quite as extensive and quite as luxurious for their women, and in an open court was an immense swimming bath, in which 1,000 could disport themselves at once.

It was not alone bathing and swimming that these wonderful baths afforded. There were inclosed within these walls majestic gardens and fountains, arenas for running and wrestling, theaters for all sorts of games, athletic and otherwise, lecture rooms in which the poets of the day were permitted to persecute their friends, there were shops for the sale of perfumes and precious ointments, the whole was decorated with statuary—in brief, it was a vast gathering of everything that was luxurious.

What is it now? A mass of ruins. The wonderful roofs have fallen in ages ago, and just enough are left of the mosaic floors to verify the accounts of contemporaneous historians. The marbles were stolen years ago to build new and fresher palaces in Rome. All that is left is just enough to give some sort of an idea of what it was. The remains are sermons on the vanity of human endeavors and the utter nothingness of man as against time.

TO MRS.

Returning to the Appian way, you are in an elongated cemetery, both sides having been build up with tombs, and temples that were frequently both tomb and temple. There is the tomb of Catullus, the tomb of the Scipios, and the tomb of the historian Tacitus, which every school boy, remembering the worries of his youth, regards with great satisfaction.

COLUMBARIA.

Further along you pass the Columbaria of the officers of the Cæsar's household, which has a particular interest as the resting place of what is left of many people mentioned by St. Paul.

There is nothing new under the sun. Somebody said there were but seven original jokes, and that all jokes were merely variations of these originals. A great deal of interest was evolved a few years since by the proposition to burn the dead instead of burying it, it being held that to preserve the ashes of a dead friend was a better one than the old way of burying it in the ground and giving it to the worms. Serious defenses of cremation were made, and much ridicule was cast upon it. One comic paper had the ashes of the deceased of a family in second-hand tomato cans, on the top shelf of the pantry, and an irate mother chiding her careless daughter who had knocked two of the labeled cans off the shelf. "Whatever are you doin', Hannah? You have knocked your Aunt Mariar into your Uncle William!"

The Romans, from time immemorial, burned their dead and put their ashes in little vases—the rich, of earthern ware, and the poor, in as common receptacles as used up tomato cans. So the promoters of cremation have no new ideas to plume themselves upon. It is much older than Christianity and antedates any other form of disposing of the remains of the dead.

This particular Columbaria is a one-story structure above ground and two stories under, circular in form, with the columns running up to the roof to afford more room. It is entirely filled with vases of earthen ware containing the ashes of the dead of two thousand years ago. The bodies of those who were cremated in the early Roman days were placed in earthen jars, sealed hermetically, and a pigeon hole just large enough for the vase was made, which, after receiving the remains, was secured by a marble slab upon which was carved the name of the deceased with the usual laudatory remarks. They knew the art of lying upon marble then as well as we do. To believe these inscriptions all the male Romans were brave and all the females virtuous.

A PART OF ST. PAUL.

The largest and best preserved of these Columbarias, is this one, the final resting place of the officers of Cæsar's household, which possesses an additional interest to Christians, because here are yet the ashes of several spoken of by St. Paul, as the inscriptions clearly prove. Paul in writing to the Romans from Corinth says: "Salute Tryphena and Tryphosa, who labor in the Lord," and again, "All the Saints salute you, chiefly they that are of Cæsar's household." He mentions in his epistles also Onesimus and Epaphras. All these names are here on slabs covering their ashes. This Columbaria is one of the oldest monuments of the Christian Church that time has spared.

The fact that everything repeats itself is shown in this old tomb. The very noted dead of that day, or those more than usually loved, had not only their names and age upon the slab in front of their ashes, but a bust or bas relief portrait. It was something surprising to see the bust of a female of a time before Christ, with her hair banged in just as hideous a way as the women of to-day wear it, and likewise hair in Saratoga waves, water waves, and all the other kind of waves of the present time. The fashion of wearing the hair as it changed from time to time is shown in these busts. At one period the bang was in vogue, a little later various waves came in, then the hair was piled up at the back of the head, in short these mute marbles standing before inanimate ashes, speak of the mutations of fashion and show that the feminine mind was as much given to adornment then as now.

The Columbaria are in excellent state of preservation, indeed they are exactly as they were when the funeral processions deposited the ashes of the dead within them.

It was by the way of this road that St. Paul entered Rome where he tarried three years. In the 28th chapter of Acts it reads:

"And so we went to Rome. And from thence when the brethren heard of us they came to meet us as far as the Appii Forum, and the three taverns: whom when Paul saw he thanked God and took courage."

A Californian in the party remarked that he didn't see what Paul wanted of three taverns, that on the overland route he had often taken courage at seeing one. There are always some few intense Bibliomaniacs in every party who insist on going out the Appian way far enough to see the remains of the three taverns, and they see, if indeed the spot pointed out to you by the guide is the right one, simply three mounds of earth mixed with broken stone. This may have been the site of the three taverns, and may not, but whether it is or not it is all the same. The visitors always pick up a stone from the place and get it mixed up with the other stones they carry away from Rome, but it makes no difference. They pick out any stone from their collection and say, "This is from the three taverns, and this from Hadrian's Villa," and so on, getting them invariably mixed, and always stating it wrongly.

A WARNING.

Right here all people are warned against a too implicit confidence in stones and marbles brought from the Old World. How many times have we seen tourists trying to arrange their collections, and labeling a pebble picked up from Vesuvius as one coming from the Holy Land, and so on through the long catalogue. It does just as well, but it is rather humiliating to know you have shed tears over the wrong relic, if you ever happen to find it out.

It was at the Porto Capena that the survivor of the Horatii, the sole survivor of the famous duel upon which the fate of Rome depended, slew his sister because she expressed sorrow at the death of one of the Curatii whom he had slain. The noble Roman was wrong. The love of the poor girl might have been expected to overbalance her partisan feeling. What was a political dispute to her that it should drown out her love for a man? To her the slaughtered man was more than all Rome. At the same gate Cicero was received by the Roman people on his return from banishment, and a great many other events, very important in their day, here took place.

Not only the great were entombed along the Appian way, but the snobs—Rome had snobs in plenty—tried to perpetuate their memories here, and with great success, for the stone over a snob's resting place will last as long as that placed over that of a soldier or statesman, and possibly longer, for relic-hunters spare them. Lollius Dyonysius, a banker, has a very comfortable tomb here in very good state of preservation. Likewise there are a great many of eminent wine-merchants and others who had money.

There are miles and miles of this sort of thing, all in ruin. The walls on the side of the road have been repaired with broken statuary, from these tombs and monuments, and all along the way are strewn fragments of busts, legs, arms, abdomens, in marble, relics of the day when the Appian way was the most beautiful road leading out of Rome.

It is beautiful no longer. The ignorant peasantry made no bones of breaking up a piece of statuary to mend a wall, the rich Roman nobility stripped the tombs of its marble to build themselves palaces, and time did the rest. The vandal time, the great destroyer, tireless and ever seeking opportunities, finished effectually what man began, and the Appian Way is now useful only as a highway.

ACQUEDUCTS.

From this famous road the best views can be had of the old acqueducts which, thousands of years ago supplied Rome with water, and some of which continue their kindly office to this day. They are wonderful specimens of masonry, built upon regular arches 50 feet high in places. The Aqua Claudius gets its water from the Sabine Mountains, 56 miles away, while the Aqua Marcia is 58 miles in length, and still furnishes water to Rome. In the palmy days of Rome these aqueducts furnished 50,000,000 cubic feat of water per day, supplying not only the citizens plentifully, but the enormous number of baths and fountains which ornamented the old City, the most of which are still in good preservation.

There is nothing more picturesque than these aqueducts both those in ruin well as those in use. They wind across the great level campagna like monster serpents on legs, curving as if their builders had an eye to the picturesque, the green plain showing between the arches, and the reddish brown of the material standing out in pleasant relief against the bright blue of the Italian sky. They have been reproduced in art thousands of time, but no picture gives any idea of their beauty. They are among the greatest monuments of ancient Rome.

THE CATACOMBS.

Farther on are the famous catacombs, or rather one of the famous catacombs, that of Calixtus. You are taken down a long passage till you find yourself at the entrance of a gallery 40 feet under the ground, and with lighted torches you walk through miles and miles of the dead, who as they have been lying here 1,500 years may be said to be very dead.

There is a series of subterranean corridors, a labyrinth which to traverse is only safe by those who know its intricate turnings and twistings.

The receptacles for the dead who lie in these subterranean cemeteries are niches in the walls of the passages, though occasionally when the deceased was of more than usual consequence, or one whom his friends considered more than common, he was embalmed and laid out in a sarcophagus all by himself. Inasmuch as his name is quite as much forgotten as those of lower degreee, he is now no better off than the undistinguishable mass who repose higgledy-piggledy all together. After 2,000 years it makes precious little difference where one is buried. It's all the same after a certain time has lapsed. It begins by strewing flowers on tombs, till the wife marries again or the children have spent the money the old gentleman painfully accumulated, then the dead are forgotten and it's dust and ashes merely. One might as well have his dust and ashes mixed with the dust and ashes of a thousand others, as to have it separate in a sarcophagus, provided everybody has forgoten who is in the sarcophagus. And even if the name be remembered it doesn't make much difference to the deceased. Either in heaven or the other place, what happens to his poor remains on earth, above or below, makes no difference to him.

The catacombs were originally Pagan burying places, but afterwards the Christians took possession of them. The inscriptions on some of the tombs are Pagan, but those of a later date are covered with the emblems of the new faith.

A tour through the catacombs is all very well if you could only go by yourself. A dozen miles more or less of corpses underground isn't a very cheerful thing to explore, and so, were you alone, you would merely look into the first passage, take a short excursion into the second, and diverge into some one of the chapels, and then get out into the fresh air where their is something besides death. But unfortunately you are always in a party, and some one in that party, always an old lady with spectacles, will insist upon making the tour of the entire business. After you have seen a half-mile of mortality you have seen it all, for the next half mile is an actual repetition of the first, but she wants every inch of it and as the guide is paid for it all he cannot refuse to conduct us, and as once in you cannot get out without the guide's assistance you are booked for the entire trip. And so you go on wandering among through passages filled with the remains of the dead and is full of ghostly suggestions as an egg is of meat. The old lady stops and makes enquiries as to every individual niche she comes to, thinking she is possessing herself with information, every other member of the party wishing heartily that by some process she could be lost and the rest of us permitted to get out into the open air.

And when we emerge she immediately asks the guide if there are not more catacombs near by!

There are 60 of these catacombs in and about Rome, but they are all alike. It was an expensive way of interment to dig these frightful passages out of the solid rock, but it pleased the people of the day and its none of our business. The most of the graves are pictorially ornamented, and very bad pictures they are. However, one large class of visitors go into raptures over them and they doubtless serve some purpose.

## Our Story Teller.

### THE YELLOW MASK.

BY WILKIE COLLINS,
Author of "Percy and the Prophet," "A Rogue's Life," etc., etc.

PART SECOND.

CHAPTER II.

While the Marchesa Melani was making inquiries at the gate of the palace, Fabio was sitting alone in the apartment which his wife usually occupied when she was in health. It was her favorite room, and had been prettily decorated, by her own desire, with hangings in yellow satin and furniture of the same color. Fabio was now waiting in it, to hear the report of the doctors after their evening visit.

Although Maddelena Lomi had not been his first love, and, although he had married her under circumstances which are generally and rightly considered to afford few chances of lasting happiness in wedded life, still they had lived together through the one year of their union tranquilly, if not fondly. She had molded herself wisely to his peculiar humors, had made the most of his easy disposition, and, when her quick temper had got the best of her, had seldom hesitated in her cooler moments to acknowledge that she had been wrong. She had been extravagant, it is true, and had irritated him by fits of unreasonable jealousy; but these were faults not to be thought of now. He could only remember that she was the mother of his child, and that she lay ill but two rooms away from him—dangerously ill, as the doctors had unwillingly confessed that very day.

The darkness was closing in upon him, and he took up his hand-bell to ring for lights. When the servant entered there was genuine sorrow in his face, genuine anxiety in his voice, as he inquired for news from the sick-room. The man only answered that his mistress was still asleep, and then withdrew, after first leaving a sealed letter on the table by his master's side. Fabio summoned him back into the room, and asked when the letter had arrived. He replied that it had been delivered at the palace two days since, and that he had observed it lying unopened on a desk in his master's study.

Left alone again, Fabio remembered that the letter had arrived at a time when the first dangerous symptoms of his wife's illness had declared themseves, and that he had thrown it aside, after observing the address to be in a handwriting unknown to him. In his present state of suspense, any occupation was better than sitting idle. So he took up the letter with a sigh, broke the seal, and turned inquiringly to the name signed at the end.

It was 'NANINA."

His face grew paler, and the letter trembled in his fingers. Those superstitious feelings which he had ascribed to the nursery influences of his childhood, when Father Rocco charged him with them in the studio, seemed to be overcoming him now. He hesitated, and listened anxiously in the direction of his wife's room, before reading the letter. Was its arrival ominous of good or evil? That was the thought in his heart as he drew the lamp near to him, and looked at the first lines.

"Am I wrong in writing to you?" (the letter began abruptly). "If I am, you have but to throw this little leaf of paper into the fire, and to think no more of it after it is burned up and gone. I can never reproach you for treating my letter in that way; for we are never likely to meet again.

"Why did I go away? Only to save you from the consequences of marrying a poor girl who was not fit to become your wife. It almost broke my heart to leave you, for I had nothing to keep up my courage but the remembrance that I was going away for your sake. I had to think of that, morning and night—to think of it always, or I am afraid I should have faltered in my resolution, and have gone back to Pisa. I longed so much at first to see you once more—only to tell you that Nanina was not heartless and ungrateful, and that you might pity her and to think kindly of her, though you might love her no longer.

"Only to tell you that! If I had been a lady I might have told it to you in a letter; but I had never learned to write, add I could not prevail on myself to get others to take the pen for me. All that I could do was to learn secretly how to write with my own hand. It was long, long work; but the uppermost thought in my heart was alway the thought to justify myself to you, and that made me patient and persevering. I learned, at last, to write so as not to be ashamed of myself, or to make you ashamed of me. I began a letter—my first letter—to you; but I heard of your marriage before it was done, and then I had to tear the paper up and put the pen down again.

"I had no right to come between you and your wife, even with so little a thing as a letter; I had no right to do anything but hope and pray for your happiness. Are you happy? I am sure you ought to be, for how can your wife help loving you?

"It is very hard for me to explain why I have ventured on writing now, and yet I can't think that I am doing wrong. I heard a few days ago (for I have a friend at Pisa who keeps me informed, by my own desire, of all the pleasant changes in your life)—I heard of your child being born, and I thought myself, after that, justified at last in writing to you. No letter from me, at such a time as this, can rob your child's mother of so much as a thought of yours that is due to her. Thus, at least, it seems to me. I wish so well to your child that I cannot surely be doing wrong in writing these lines.

"I have said already what I wanted to say—what I have been longing to say for a whole year past. I have told you why I left Pisa; and have, perhaps persuaded you that I have gone through some suffering, and borne some heartaches for your sake. Have I more to write? Only a word or two, to tell you that I am earning my bread, as I always wished to earn it, quietly at home—at least, at what I must call home now. I am living with reputable people, and I want for nothing. La Bioudella has grown very much; she would hardly be obliged to get on your knee to kiss you now; and she can plait her dinner mats faster and more neatly than ever. Our old dog is with us, and has learned two new tricks; but you can't be expected to remember him, although you were the only stranger I ever saw take kindly to at first.

"It is time I finished. If you have read this letter through to the end, I am sure you will excuse me if I have written it badly. There is no date to it, because I feel that it is safest and best for both of us that you should know nothing of where I am living. I bless you and pray for you, and bid you affectionately farewell. If you can think of me as a sister, think of me sometimes still."

Fabio sighed bitterly while he read the letter.

"Why," he whispered to himself, "why does it come at such a time as this, when I cannot, dare not think of her?"

As he slowly folded the letter up, the tears came into his eyes, and he half raised the paper to his lips. At the same moment some one knocked at the door of the room. He started, and felt himself changing color guiltily as one of his servants entered.

"My mistress is awake," the man said, with a very grave face and a very constrained manner; "and the gentlemen in attendance desires me to say—"

He was interrupted, before he could give his message, by one of the medical men, who followed him into the room.

"I wish I had better news to communicate," began the doctor, gently.

"She is worse, then?" said Fabio, sinking back into the chair from which he had risen the moment before.

"She has awakened weaker instead of stronger after her sleep," returned the doctor, evasively. "I never like to give up all hopes till the very last, but——"

"It is cruel not to be candid with him," interposed another voice—the voice of the doctor from Florence, who had just entered the room. "Strengthen yourself to bear the worst," he continued, addressing himself to Fabio. She is dying. Can you compose yourself to go to her bedside?"

Pale and speechless, Fabio rose from his chair, and made a sign in the affirmative. He trembled so that the doctor who had first spoken was obliged to lead him out of the room.

"Your mistress has some near relations in Pisa, has she not?" said the doctor from Florence, appealing to the servant who waited near him.

"Her father, sir, Signor Luca Lomi, and her uncle, Father Rocco," answered the man. They were here all through the day, until my mistress fell asleep."

"Do you know where to find them now?"

"Signor Luca told me he should be at his studio, and Father Rocco said I might find him at his lodgings."

"Send for them both directly. Stay, who is your mistress' confessor? He ought to be summoned without loss of time."

"My mistress' confessor is Father Rocco, sir."

"Very well—send, or go yourself, at once. Even minutes may be of importance now." Saying this, the doctor turned away, and sat down to wait for any last demands on his services, in the chair which Fabio had just left.

CHAPTER III.

Before the servant could get to the priest's lodging, a visitor had applied there for admission, and had been immediately received by Father Rocco himself. This favored guest was a little man, very sprucely and neatly dressed, and oppressively polite in his manner. He bowed when he first sat down, he bowed when he answered the usual inquiries about his health, and he bowed for the third time when Father Rocco asked what had brought him from Florence.

"Rather an awkward business," replied the little man, recovering himself uneasily after his third bow. "The dressmaker called Nanina, whom you placed under my wife's protection about a year ago——"

"What of her?" inquired the priest, eagerly.

"I regret to say she has left us, with her child-sister and their very disagreeable dog, that growls at everybody."

"When did they go?"

"Only yesterday. I came her at once to tell you, as you were so very particular in recommending us to take care of her. It is not our fault that she has gone. My wife was kindness itself to her, and I always treated her like a duchess. I bought dinner-mats of her sister; I even put up with the thieving and growling of the disagreeable dog——"

"Where have they gone to? Have you found out that?"

"I have found out, by application at the passport office, that they have not left Florence; but what particular part of the City they have removed to, I have not yet had time to discover."

"And pray, why did they leave you in the first place? Nanina is not a girl to do anything without a reason. She must have had some cause for going away. What was it?"

The little man hesitated, and made a fourth bow.

"You remember your private instructions to my wife and myself, when you first brought Nanina to our house?" he said, looking away rather uneasily while he spoke.

"Yes; you were to watch her, but to take care that she did not suspect you. It was just possible at that time that she might try to get back to Pisa without my knowing it; and everything depended on her remaining in Florence. I think now that I did wrong to distrust her; but it was of the last importance to provide against all possibilities, and to abstain from putting too much faith in my own good opinion of the girl. For these reasons, I certainly did instruct you to watch her privately. So far you are quite right; and I have nothing to complain of. Go on."

"You remember," resumed the little man, "that the first consequence of our following your instructions was a discovery (which we immediately communicated to you) that she was secretly learning to write."

"Yes; and I als remember sending you word not to show that you kew what she was doing, but to wait and see if she turned her knowledge of writing to account, and took or sent any letters to the post. You informed me, in your regular monthly report, that she never did anything of the kind."

"Never, until three days ago; and then she was traced from her room in my house to the Postoffice with a letter, which she dropped into the box."

"And the address of which you discovered before she took it from your house?"

"Unfortunately I did not," answered the little man, reddening and looking askance at the priest, as if he expected to receive a severe reprimand.

But Father Rocco said nothing. He was thinking. Who could she have written to? If to Fabio, why should she have waited for months and months, after she had learned how to use her pen, before sending him a letter? If not to Fabio, to what other person could she have written?

"I regret not discovering the address—regret it most deeply," said the little man, with a low bow of apology.

"It is too late for regret," said Father Rocco, coldly. "Tell me how she came to leave your house; I have not heard that yet. Be as brief as you can. I expect to be called every moment to the bedside of a near and dear relation, who is suffering from severe illness. You shall have all my attention; but you must ask it for as short as possible."

"I will be briefness itself. In the first place, you must know that I have—or rather had—an idle, unscrupulous rascal of an apprentice in my business."

The priest pursed up his mouth contemptuously.

"In the second place, this same good-for-nothing fellow had the impertinence to fall in love with Nanina."

Father Rocco started, and listened eagerly.

"But I must do the girl the justice to say that she never gave him the slightest encouragement; and that, whenever he ventured to speak to her, she always quietly, but very decidedly, repelled him."

"A good girl!" said Father Rocco. "I always said she was a good girl. It was a mistake on my part ever to have distrusted her."

"Among the other offenses," continued the little man, "of which I now find my scoundrel of an apprentice to have been guilty, was the enormity of picking the lock of my desk, and prying into my private papers."

"You ought not to have had any. Private papers should always be burned papers."

"They shall be for the future; I will take good care of that."

"Were any of my letters to you about Nanina among these private papers?"

"Unfortunately they were. Pray, paay excuse my want of caution this time. It shall never happen again."

"Go on. Such imprudence as yours can never be excused; it can only be provided against for the future. I suppose the apprentice showed my letters to the girl?"

"I infer as much; though why he should do so—"

"Simpleton! Did you not say that he was in love with her (as you term it), and that he got no encouragement?"

"Yes, I said that, and I know it to be true."

"Well! Was it not his interest, being unable to make any impression on the girl's fancy, to establish some claim to her gratitude, and try if he could not win her that way? By showing her my letters he would make her indebted to him for knowing that she was watched in your house. But this is not the matter in question now. You say you infer that she had seen my letters. On what grounds?"

"On the strength of this bit of paper," answered the little man, ruefully, producing a note from his pocket. "She must have had your letters shown to her soon after putting her own into the post. For, on the evening of the same day, when I went up into her room, I found that she and her sister and the disagreeable dog had all gone, and observed this note laid on the table."

Father Rocco took the note, and read these lines:

"I have just discovered that I have been watched and suspected ever since my stay under your roof. It is impossible that I can remain another night in the house of a spy. I go with my sister. We owe you nothing, and we are free to live honestly where we please. If you see Father Rocco, tell him that I can forgive his distrust of me, but that I can never forget it. I, who had full faith in him, had a right to expect that he should have full faith in me. It was always an encouragement to me to think of him as a father and a friend. I have lost that encouragement for ever—and it was the last I had left to me!

"NANINA!"

The priest rose from his seat as he handed the note back, and the visitor immediately followed his example.

"We must remedy this misfortune as we best may," he said, with a sigh. "Are you ready to go back to Florence to-morrow?"

The little man bowed again.

"Find out where she is, and ascertain if she wants for anything, and if she is living in a safe place. Say nothing about me, and make no attempt to induce her to return to your house. Simply let me know what you discover. The poor child has a spirit that no ordinary people would suspect in her. She must be soothed and treated tenderly, and we shall manage her yet. No mistakes, mind, this time! Do just what I tell you, and do no more. Have you anything else to say to me?"

The little man shook his head and shrugged his shoulders.

"Good-night," said the priest.

"Good-night," said the little man, slipping through the door that we held open for him with the politest alacrity.

"This is vexatious," said Father Rocco, taking a turn or two in the study after his visitor had gone. "It was bad to have done the child an injustice—it is worse to have been found out. There is nothing for it now but to wait till I know where she is. I like her, and I like that note she left behind her. It is bravely, delicately, and honestly written. A good girl—a very good girl indeed!"

He walked to the window, breathed the fresh air for a few moments, and quietly dismissed the subject from his mind. When he returned to his table he had no thoughts for any one but his sick niece.

"It seems strnge," he said, "that I have had no message about her yet. Perhaps Luca has heard something. It may be well if I go to the studio at once to find out."

He took up his hat and went to the door. Just as he opened it, Fabio's servant confronted him on the threshold.

"I am sent to summon you to the palace," said the man. "The doctors have given up all hope."

Father Rocco turned deadly pale, and drew back a step. "Have you told my brother of this?" he asked.

"I was just on my way to the studio," answered the servant.

"I will go there instead of you, and break the bad news to him," said the priest.

They descended the stairs in silence. Just as they were about to separate at the street door, Father Rocco stopped the servant.

"How is the child?" he asked, with such sudden eagerness and impatience that the man looked quite startled as he answered that the child was perfectly well.

"There is some consolation in that," said Father Rocco, walking away, and speaking partly to himself. "My caution has misled me," he continued, pausing thoughtfully when he was left alone in the roadway. "I should have risked using the mother's influence sooner to procure the righteous restitution. All hope of compassing it now rests on the life of the child. Infant as she is, her father's ill-gotten wealth may yet be gathered back to the Church by her hands."

He proceeded rapidly on his way to the studio, until he reached the river side and drew close to the bridge which it was necessary to cross in order to get to his brother's house. Here he stopped abruptly, as if struck by a sudden idea. The moon had just risen, and her light, streaming across the river, fell full upon his face as he stood by the parapet wall that led up to the bridge. He was so lost in thought that he did not hear the conversation of two ladies who were advancing along the pathway close behind him. As they brushed by him, the taller of the two turned round and looked back at his face.

"Father Rocco!" exclaimed the lady, stopping.

"Donna Brigida!" cried the priest, looking surprised at first, but recovering himself directly, and bowing with his usual quiet politeness. "Pardon me if I thank you for honoring me by renewing our acquaintance, and then pass on to my brother's studio. A heavy affliction is likely to befall us, and I go to prepare him for it."

"You refer to the dangerous illness of your niece?" said Brigida. "I heard of it this evening. Let us hope that your fears are exaggerated, and that we may yet meet under less distressing circumstances. I have no present intention of leaving Pisa for some time, and I shall always be glad to thank Father Rocco for the politeness and consideration which he showed to me, under delicate circumstances, a year ago."

With these words she courtesied deferentially, and moved away to rejoin her friend. The priest observed that Mlle. Virginie lingered near, as if anxious to catch a few words of the conversation between Brigida and himself. Seeing this, he in his turn listened as the two women slowly walked away together, and heard the Italian say to her companion:

"Virginie, I will lay you the price of a new dress that Fabio d'Ascoli marries again."

Father Rocco started when she said those words, as if he had trodden on fire.

"My thought!" he whispered nervously to himself. "My thought at the moment when she spoke to me! Marry again? Another wife, over whom I should have no influence! Other children, whose education would not be confided to me! What would become, then, of the restitution that I have hoped for, wrought for, prayed for?"

He stopped, and looked fixedly at the sky above him. The bridge was deserted. His black figure rose up erect, motionless and spectral, with the white still light falling solemnly all around it. Standing so for some minutes, his first movement was to drop his hand angrily on the parapet of the bridge. He then turned round slowly in the direction by which the two women had walked away.

"Donna Brigida," he said, "I will lay you the price of 50 new dresses that Fabio d'Ascoli never marries again!"

He bent his face once more toward the studio, and walked on without stopping until he arrived at the master-sculptor's door.

"Marry again?" he thought to himself, as he rang the bell. "Donna Brigida, was your first failure not enough for you? Are you going to try a second time?"

Luca Lomi himself opened the door. He drew Father Rocco hurriedly into the studio, toward a single lamp burning on a stand near the partition between the two rooms.

"Have you heard anything of our poor child?" he asked. "Tell me the truth! tell me the truth at once!"

"Hush!—compose yourself. I have heard," said Father Rocco, in low, mournful tones.

Luca tightened his hold on the priest's arm, and looked into his face with breathless, speechless eagerness.

"Compose yourself," repeated Father Rocco. "Compose yourself to hear the worst. My poor Luca, the doctors have given up all hope."

Luca dropped his brother's arm with a groan of despair.

"Oh, Maddalena!—my child—my only child!"

Reiterating these words again and again, he leaned his head against the partition and burst into tears. Sordid and coarse as his nature was, he really loved his daughter. All the heart he had was in his statues and in her.

After the first burst of his grief was exhausted, he was recalled to himself by a sensation as if some change had taken place in the lighting of the studio. He looked up directly, and dimly discerned the priest standing far down at the end of the room nearest the door, with the lamp in his hand, eagerly looking at something.

"Rocco!" he exclaimed, "Rocco, why have you taken the lamp away? What are you doing there?"

There was no movement and no answer. Luca advanced a step or two, and called again, "Rocco, what are you doing there?"

The priest heard this time, and came suddenly toward his brother, with the lamp in his hand—so suddenly that Luca started.

"What is it?" he asked in astonishment. "Gracious God, Rocco, how pale you are?"

Still the priest never said a word. He put the lamp down on the nearest table. Luca observed that his hand shook. He had never seen his brother violently agitated before. When Rocco had announced, but a few minutes ago, that Maddalena's life was despaired of, it was in a voice which, though sorrowful, was perfectly calm. What was the meaning of this sudden panic—this strange, silent terror?

The priest observed that his brother was looking at him earnestly. "Come!" he said in a faint whisper, "come to her bed-side; we have no time to lose. Get your hat and leave it to me to put out the lamp."

He hurriedly extinguished the light while he spoke. They went down the studio side by side toward the door. The moonlight streamed through the window full on the place where the priest had been standing alone with the lamp in his hand. As they passed it, Luca felt his brother tremble and saw him turn away his head.

* * * * * * *

Two hours later, Fabio d'Ascoli and his wife were separated in this world forever, and the servants of the palace were anticipating in whispers the order of their mistress's funeral procession to the burial ground of the Campo Santo.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Written for the Toledo Blade.

## PIONEER LIFE.

**Recollections of Early Days in the West.**

BY DR. H. SCOTT.

**No. 16.**

Endemic diseases of the West: There was scarcely any section of the western country, especially that part of it known as barrens, or prairie lands, that was not characterized by the prevalence, annually, of that form of disease known as chills and fever, or ague. The time of its prevalence was the latter part of Summer and early Fall months. It was called then, as it is now, a malarial disease; by which was meant the generation of a subtle poison on the marshy or low lands, from the decomposition of animal and vegetable matter under the rays of a Summer sun, while the ponds of water and marshy lands were being dried up. This supposed poison was called by the doctors, marsh effluvia, or marsh malaria, for the want of a more definite name. But its existence at all, though reasonable, was nevertheless hypothetical, as it was then, as it is now, occult. It has never been arrested and analyzed, and therefore nothing is or can be known of its essence or nature, or of its antidotes, by our present scientific knowledge. Therefore, the existence of such a poison at all, is rather supposed than known.

And then, that this cause, whatever it may be, should produce that specific form of morbid disturbances known as cold, hot and sweating stages, alternating each other in regular and systematic order, is equally occult. And still farther; that this chain of sequences should assume a vari

# Humor.

### An Unfortunate Family.
Texas Sittings.

The Lampton family is in one respect one of the most unfortunate in Austin. They have lost by death four or five children, but the births are pretty much in the ratio of the deaths, so that the family is far from being childless. A few weeks ago there was another death in the family, and the undertaker's assistant called at the house. A small boy met him at the door.

"Is your pa in?"

"What do you want to see him about?"

"I want to ask him when the funeral will take place."

"You needn't see him then at all, if that is all you want. I can tell you that. Pa always buries us at 4 o'clock in the afternoon."

To make a political application of the foregoing we may remark that Mr. Dana need not interest himself about the funeral of the next Democratic candidate. It is a habit of the Democracy to inter a favorite son once every four years, and it may also be said that it is almost impossible for the funeral to come off without the New York *Sun* having a hand in furnishing the corpse. At least that is the way the friends of Gen. Hancock look at the situation.

### Something was Done.
Wall Street News.

In the last days of the war, a citizen of Indiana made his way to Boston and had an interview with a former acquaintance, who had left his Hoosier home for the "Hub" and got rich.

"Daniel, the war is coming to a close and I haven't made a dollar out of it."

"Is that possible? Didn't you have any scrub hogs or lean cattle to sell?"

"No."

"No baled hay for the army?"

"Not a pound."

"Can't you get a contract for supplying the army with something or other?"

"I don't think so."

"Got a farm haven't you?"

"Yes, but it's almost all lake."

"Lake! Hurrah! you're saved! Never mind an army contract! Come with me to a map publisher, and before 24 hours have passed we shall have organized the Great Inland Navigation Company," elected you as president, and I will have the stock on the market! All we want is a gasp of the lake and a cut of a steamboat going 14 miles an hour! Saved—saved—where's my hat?"

### Hadn't Consulted Him.
Texas Sittings.

"You should learn some trade, my son," said an Austin gentleman to his young hopeful. "Bricklayers are getting $6.50 a day, while lawyers can't afford to ride on the street-cars."

"Pa, why didn't you learn a trade when you were a boy?"

"That's not only a silly, but also an impertinent question. I didn't learn a trade when I was a boy out of regard for your feelings. I wanted to give you an opportunity to say that your father was a gentleman."

"It can't be helped now," replied the boy moodily, "but I wish you had consulted me, for if we had arranged for you to be the bricklayer I could have been the gentleman myself."

### Had a Choice.
Wall Street News.

He was a Nevada millionaire, and he had been in a deep puzzle for 10 minutes, when he suddenly rang the bell for his butler.

"James, I am about to give a grand party."

"Yes, sir—yes, sir."

"I shall invite 400 people."

"Yes, sir—yes, sir."

"I want the party written up to the extent of two columns in the papers here."

"Certainly, sir."

"You go out and ascertain what it will cost me."

"Yes, sir."

At the end of an hour James returns to report.

"Which did you want, sir—to buy the editor for $50 or the two-column space for $75? And, sir, the price for not pitching into you and calling the whole thing a shoddyite fizzle will be $250.

### A Calman's Notion of an Actor.

The following story of Henry Irving was told in the grillroom of the Grand Hotel, London, recently by an American actor: "Irving," said he, "has the reputation of being a little 'near,' as they say here, in small money matters. One night last month he came down to the Lyceum Theater in a hansom, and as he alighted he handed the cabby his exact fare—one shilling—omitting the customary gratuity of threepence or sixpence. Cabby very solemnly took the coin, looked at it cross-eyed and said: 'Beg pardon Mister Hirving, but do you play *Shylock*?'

"'Why, fellow?' asked Irving in his sub-cellar voice.

"'Cause, sir,' said the cabby, 'ef you hare has good a Jew hon the stage 'has you hare off, you must be a great hactor.' And the cabby rolled away."

### An Undertaker's Spree.
New York Journal.

A stout, thick-set man with a jovial cast of features was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday to answer a charge of intoxication.

"What is your business?" asked Justice Duffy.

"I'm an undertaker," was the answer.

"I thought undertakers were always sober," said his Honor, and then glanced furtively at the reporters, who made no sign.

"Didn't you find getting drunk a big undertaking?"

Not a smile ruffled the serenity of the reporters' faces.

His Honor scowled at the scribes and then said savagely to the prisoner: "You're fined $5."

### Should Sell Well.
Wall Street News.

There was an old man working New street the other day with inks, and he entered one office with the remark:

"Have you a friend who has sold corn for December or January delivery?"

"Yes, three or four of them," was the reply.

"And you have more or less correspondence with them?"

"I do."

"Then buy a bottle of my ink-"

"Ink! Ink! Why, I have quarts of it."

"Yes, but you want a bottle of my *sympathetic* ink," said the old man, as he indulged in a long squint.

It was purchased for spot cash.

### Wanted a Reward.
Texas Sittings.

Two gentlemen, one of them a legislator, strolled carelessly past a saloon. After they had passed 20 steps beyond the saloon the legislator stopped and said: "Let us go back and get a drink?" "I thought you promised your wife not to drink while you were in Austin?" No, I did not promise that. I promised when I came to a saloon I would go past it, and I have kept it like a man. I have passed the saloon; now let us go back and get a drink as a reward for keeping my promise."

### Dismal.

The three brothers—Solomon, Jacob and Joseph Benjamin—stood in their shop discussing the day's earnings. "Und dot military goat wid golt buddons, how much, eh?" said Solomon, the eldest brother, and head of the firm. "Six tollars und a hallef," said Josef. "Is dot all he gif you?" exclaimed Solomon in agonized tone. "I paid sefenty-fife cents for dot goat! We are ruint completely."

### Music for the Savage Beast.
Iowa Republican, Campaign Song.

Democracy's low gone long—
Know it's strong;
Tra de la ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, wrong.

—Good health is the greatest of fortunes; no remedy has so great a value at this price to the suffering, as Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

# Miscellany.

### FOR THE LADIES.

Gen. Sherman finds the Denver girls very sweet and kissable.

Louisa V. Bryant, a colored lady, practices law in Colorado.

George Augustus Sala calls the United States the Woman's Kingdom.

Mrs. A. Stewart, it is said, has very refined features for a rich New York woman.

Electric lights make blondes look consumptive, but make brunettes dazzling and brilliant.

Miss Cora Bennison, the plucky Quincy, Ill., female lawyer, is taking a trip around the world.

The German Empire has 7,719,382 women who have been married, and of these 1,909,-852 are widows.

Many a young man who worked hard during the day allows his hands to go to wrist during the evening.

Every few days some man is discovered who has four or five wives. We are indeed becoming a race of heros.

The Princess of Wales, it is said, is becoming deaf. Her royal spouse considers this affliction a blessing in disguise.

Dr. Mary Walker is going to reside in England, and the Boston *Courier* thinks she ought to take up her residence in Middlesex.

Paris bonnets are now provided with a mansard, in which is stored the knot or coil into which the hair is twisted on the top of the head.

Lady Harberton thinks that the large number of independent unmarried women in England renders the franchise desirable for them.

The Miss Abbott who left a company in Chicago because an actor kissed her is not Miss Emma Abbott. Emma would not make a fuss about a little thing like that.

Miss A. (to Miss B., who is accompanied by a little dog with a stumpy tail): "I beg pardon, does that sweet little bob-tail belong to you?" Miss B.: "Oh, no, Miss, that is the dog's."

A gentleman who has just returned from the seashore and who claims to speak from actual observation, says that a Boston girl can always be known by the imprint which the hollow of her foot makes in the sand.

Edith—You ask how babies can best be weaned. First catch your baby, then a reliable nurse who can live without sleep for a month, then ship baby and nurse to some comfortable but distant farmhouse until the process is completed.

A young lady from the rural districts entered a shop the other day and asked for a pair of stockings. The clerk politely asked her what number she wore. "Why, two, of course! Do you suppose I am a centipede, or have I a wooden leg?"

Some of the ladies are regretting that the season for white dresses is drawing to a close, but in New York and Boston, and other large Cities, the pretty white cashmeres, flannel and camel's hair dresses are worn in the house during the Winter season.

A French paper says that English women are a flat-chested, long-membered, large-footed race, awkward in gait, ill-dressed, know nothing about hair-dressing, and are incapable of harmonizing colors. This paper should not judge all English women by Mrs. Langtry.

A San Francisco old woman, who had failed in an attempt to write on a postal card as long a letter as she had intended to, presented the spoiled card at the Postoffice window and exchanged for a clean one, and when the clerk refused she scratched his face and bit his finger.

Bridesmaids at an English wedding wore cream Swiss sprig muslin with coffee colored lace and Surah bodices, with Princess bonnets to match. They also wore gold merrythought brooches, the gift of the bridegroom; and they carried bouquets of pink carnations and yellow roses.

The banjo, which is indigenous to America, is more fashionable than ever. Ladies recognize its legitimate respectability are quite proud of being proficient pickers of this queer little instrument, which originally did not cost more than 75 cents. At present some rich people pay as high as $70 for a banjo, made of rosewood and bound with silver.

Women have tact always and frequently a talent for making themselves agreeable to new acquaintances. A lady sojourning at a certain New England resort this summer was introduced to another lady who had registered from Cleveland. "So you are from Ohio," graciously commenced the former; "what is your husband a candidate for?"

Victoria Woodhull has fallen out with her husband, Lord Colin Campbell, and is suing for divorce. She charges him with violating his marriage vows and accuses him of beating her and pulling her hair when he was in his cups. Lord Colin brings some grave counter-charges against the lady, and a lively time is anticipated when the case comes to court.

Now the time for going out after Autumn leaves approaches and the average maiden will go out into the woods and say, "Oh, how passingly, superbly beautiful!" as her eyes rests on some lovely tinted leaf. And then she will sit down suddenly, and her eye-balls will pop out with anxiety, as she feels something on her leg and she isn't certain whether it is only one of her skirt strings dangling down or a centipede with innumerable legs dangling up.

A correspondent of the Brooklyn *Eagle* writes from Amsterdam: "No labor seems too menial for women in this country. At various points they are observed carrying heavy burdens on their backs in hampers, or drawing combined carts, assisted by a Flemish dog, and even waving the signal flag at stations. A few days' travel through the Netherlands would lead strangers pertinently to inquire whether men really performed any manual labor, judging from the inactive life led by the typical peasantry Dutchman."

### Books and Authors.

A recent work of Bert Harte is now being published as a feuilleton in the St. Petersburg *Gazette*.

A volume on "Annie Bradstreet" will be added by Mrs. Helen Campbell to the Famous Women Series.

Messrs. T. B. Peterson & Bros. will shortly publish "Nanin's Vow," a capital Russian love romance, translated from the French of Henry Greville.

Roberts Brothers are about to publish Miss Edgeworth's "Classic Tales," prefaced by a biography of the author, written by Mrs. Grace A. Oliver.

The wife of minister Lew Wallace has written a little book entitled "The Storied Sea," which is the Mediterranean. The book is chiefly descriptive, with variation in the way of anecdote.

### Capt. Webb's Grave.

Willid Beckman, the champion swimmer of the world, said to a New York *Herald* reporter: "When I was at Niagara Falls a few days ago, I saw the place where Capt. Webb was drowned and a grand sight it was looking out over the Falls and Rapids with their thundering billows of foam. Then I took a carriage and drove to the little churchyard where he was buried. I could not find the grave and had to get an undertaker to point it out. Beside a little oak tree, close to the fence, was a dirt heap without a twig or stick to mark it. That was Webb's grave. It made my heart ache to think that such a noble fellow should be buried like a dog. I remember the time when all England rang with his fame and when the sight of his smiling face and sturdy figure would have drawn thousands of people. But no one goes to his grave now. No one could find it without a guide. If something is not done soon I'll get a proper place to put poor Webb in myself."

"Have you seen Mrs. Webb?"

"Yes, I called upon her in Boston. She is going to England in the Spring. She told me she thought Capt. Webb could have gone through the Rapids safely if he had not been injured in the head."

"What do you think about it yourself?"

"Well, I shouldn't like to try it, but as a swimmer I honestly think it can be done."

### The Bluebird.
MAURICE THOMPSON.

When ice is thawed and snow is gone,
And rosy sweetness floods the trees—
When snow-birds from the hedge have flown,
And on the hive-porch swarm the bees—
Drifting down the first warm wind
That thrills the earliest days of Spring,
The bluebird seeks our maple groves
And charms them into tasseling.

He sits among the delicate sprays
With mists of splendor round him drawn,
And through the spring's prophetic veil
Sees summer's rich fulfilment dawn;
He sings, and he is Nature's voice—
A gush of melody sincere
From that great fount of harmony
Which thaws and runs when Spring is here.

FRONT ROYAL, VA.—Dr. G. H. Hill says: "Brown's Iron Bitters seems to give general satisfaction. I recommend it strongly."

### PERSONS AND THINGS.

One of the civil Justices of Philadelphia is the keeper of a gambling house.

The Marquis of Lorne has had 25 live muskrats shipped from Montreal to Scotland.

The late New Haven manufacturer after whom the Yale lock is named left an estate of $8,000,000.

Sen. Sabin, of Minnesota, is a stout man, with black eyes and a heavy black mustache. He is 40 years old, good natured and shrewd.

There are some things about the National game which are difficult to understand. For instance, the outs always occur in the innings, and when a game is called it is not a called game.

That was a mighty particular burglar who took a $20 greenback and left 10 trade dollars. If he had taken the trade dollars and left the greenback he would have been $9.50 in pocket.

Dr. Willis announces the fact that "mothers-in-law are not laughed at in Persia." Same here. He must be a bold, bad man, without any hair, who would laugh at his mother-in law.

A St. Paul paper says that a string of pearls is now the fashionable dress for young ladies. Let us hope that in the rush and worry of business the writer overlooked a portion of the costume.

The ancient custom of ringing the curfew bell has been resumed at Stratford-on Avon. It may interest Shakspearean admirers to know that the curfew is rung upon the bell that was tolled at the poet's funeral.

A dude fell overboard from a steamer:

"Save me! Save me!" he shrieked in mortal fear.
"Hold on a bit will you!" sang out a sailor.
"Save me! I'm sinking!" he yelled again.
"No yer ain't. Yer can't sink—yer too dang light!"

The New York *Morning Journal* says: "The man who can play on two cornets at once enjoys a 'regular old toot.'" Precisely! He has an old-fashioned blow-out himself and he sends the ear-drums of his neighbors on a "bust," too.

An official at the charity office of a small town one day had an application for help submitted to him, part of which read as follows: "The unfortunate woman is the only daughter of a father who died childless, and tolls to support her infant brothers."

Clara Louise Kellogg will begin her farewell tour in September. This is a little earlier than her farewells generally commence, but next year it is expected that the Kellogg Farewell Company will not start till November. Thus the average will be maintained.

An Oil City young man was relating to an acquaintance how successful he had been in his oil operations.

"Why, said he, "I have two bank accounts."

"Is that so?" asked his friend.

"Yes, and they are both overdrawn."

At some of the Western fairs this year a "great secret" is sold in sealed envelopes at 10 cents apiece. The following is the secret: "Never buy an article before examining it. If you had known this before you would not have paid 10 cents for a worthless envelope when you could have got a dozen good ones for the same price."

"What is the charge against the prisoner?" demanded an Arkansas Judge. "Murder, your honor," replied the officer. "What is your defense, prisoner, for such a heinous crime?" "Your honor, he was a tenderfoot, and pronounced it Arkansass." "I see, a case of justifiable homicide.' You are discharged, sir."

"Doctor," said a gentleman to his physician, who had just presented a bill of $50 for treatment during a recent illness, "I have not much ready money. Will you take this out in trade?" "Oh, yes," cheerfully answered the doctor; "I think that we can arrange that. But what is your business?" "I am an undertaker," was the startling reply.

"No," said Mr. Littleman, "I didn't get the nomination for Governor; in fact, I wasn't named for any office; but I had the satisfaction of hearing the President cry out amid the assembled thousands: 'I have a telegram for Mr. Small Littleman, of Smallville.' It cost me 25 cents, but, by gosh! it was worth it."—*Boston Transcript.*

The rector of one of our City churches, who had visited Trinity the Sunday before, took occasion to have a little talk with his organist. He spoke of the excellent musical service in Trinity, and summed up by saying that they had very fine music over there. The organist was naturally somewhat nettled to have his work criticized, but he had the good sense to disguise his feelings, and when the rector concluded, he quietly remarked: "Yes, they have good music, that's a fact, and, by the way, they have pretty good preaching over there, too."—*Boston Transcript.*

### The Vanity of Riches.
New York Tribune.

In the course of some remarks on the life of the late Eli Robbins, of Brooklyn, famous as the millionaire "chicken-butcher of Fulton Market," his pastor incidentally mentioned that the dead man had left his widow "the richest woman in Brooklyn." He might have drawn a moral on the vanity of riches by adding the pathetic story of Mrs. Robbins' life. She is now childless, but had two sons, one of whom was born blind. After their prosperity was established the parents built a magnificent residence, and moved with their surviving blind son into it. From that day the son, who had previously been happy and contented in the old, familiar home in which he had been reared, became restless and impatient, complained that he could not find his way about the new house, begged his parents to remove again to the old house, and finally pined away and died in spite of the tenderest and most skilful care which affection suggested or riches could command.

### Woes of an Inventor's Wife.
Baltimore American.

"It is all very well to talk about working for the heathen," said one, as the ladies put up their sewing, "but I'd like to have someone tell me what I am to do with my husband?"

"What is the matter with him?" asked a sympathetic old lady.

"William is a good man," continued the first, waving her glasses in an argumentative way, "but William will invent. He goes inventing from morning till night, and I have no peace or comfort. I didn't object when he invented a fire-escape, but I did remonstrate when he wanted me to crawl out of the window one night last Winter to see how it worked. Then he originated a lock for the door that wouldn't open from midnight until morning, so as to keep burglars out. The first time he tried it he caught his coat-tail in it, and I had to walk around him with a pan of hot coals all night to keep him from freezing."

"Why didn't he take his coat off?"

"I wanted him to, but he stood around till the thing opened itself, trying to invent some way of unfastening it. That's William's trouble. He will invent. A little while ago he got up a cabinet bedstead that would shut and open without handling. It went by clockwork. William got into it and up it went. Bless your heart, he stayed in there from Saturday afternoon till Sunday night, when it flew open and disclosed William with the plans and specifications of a patent washbowl that would tip over just when it got so full. The result was that I lost all my rings and a breastpin down the waste pipe. Then he got up a crutch for a man that could be used for an opera glass. Whenever the man leaned on it, up it went, and when he put it to his eye to find William, it flew out into a crutch and almost broke the top of his head off. The other day I saw him going up the street with a model of a grain elevator sticking out of his hip pocket and he is fixing up an improved shot tower in our bed-room."

When your blood is impoverished, or corrupted, the remedy is at hand. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

### London's Water Supply.
Philadelphia Press.

Five of the London water companies draw their supply from the Thames, from which they draw 68,000,000 gallons a day, or one-eighths of its total flow. Into the Thames flow the sewerage and refuse of 900,000 people, 60,000 horses, 160,000 cattle, 900,000 sheep and 120,000 pigs. After filtration, this water is sent to London. The filtration is considered satisfactory if it removes 28 per cent. of the impurities, leaving 72 per cent. to be drunk in solution by the consumer. No one should object to the Schuylkill after this,

OTTAWA, ILL.—D. T. A. Smurr says: "Brown's Iron Bitters gives entire satisfaction."

### A MAIL-CARRIER'S ADVENTURE

#### The Novel Weapon with Which He Killed a Formidable Grizzly.
San Francisco Call.

The 14-foot snow shoes of "Snow-shoe Thompson" will be sent to the Louisville exhibition by H. McKusick, Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service on the Pacific Coast. The shoes are those built for Thompson, who was a mail-carrier on various Sierra Nevada routes for many years and who died only a few years ago. If a history of a few of the startling adventures encountered by Thompson could be sent along with the shoes, they would indeed be an interesting exhibit. One morning when Thompson was resting in a hut near Hank's Station, something knocked at the door, and going to open it, he saw a big grizzly. Thompson jumped back and the bear waddled in and gave evidence of his satisfaction at the prospect of having mail-carrier for a Winter's feast. He couldn't get out of the door, so Thompson jumped up, caught hold of a crossbeam and drew himself up. The bear camped underneath and grinned indignantly, as though saying: "Well, old fellow, you've got to drop down sooner or later; here goes to see which one of us can outlast the other."

Thompson sat it out all that day and the following night. There was no use in crying for help, as none would be within hailing until Spring. He could not jump down and fight the bear with his pocket-knife, his only weapon, and altogether the case looked pretty desperate for the old mail-carrier. His snow-shoes were leaning from one end of the cabin to the wall at the other end, and Thompson finally opened his knife and lashed it with his scarf, torn in strips, on one end of one shoe, making a formidable lance or it. While the bear camped under him he could not use his lance, the cabin not being long enough. He at last got the animal outside the door by tossing one of his stockings out, which the bear lounged out to investigate. That got him far enough to be prodded and Thompson prepared. When the grizzly had sniffed the bait it turned round facing the door and found itself within a foot of Thompson's lance point. The old mail-carrier had only a foot to draw back his lance, but he used it to good advantage, for carefully drawing it back he gave it a sudden lunge forward, the knife entering the bear's brain through one of its eyes.

When the exhausted mail-carrier reached Hank's and told his story it was doubted, although Thompson had a remarkable reputation for truth-telling among those hardy liars of the mountains. "There, if ye don't believe me, boys," said Thompson, "the United States mail can wait till my carrackter is vindikated. I'll not leave this place till some of ye doubting lubbers has gone back thar and brought me a steak from that thar bar." And it was done. Hank himself and some of the men around the station went back on snow-shoes and Thompson had his dinner off a steak of the bear he had killed with his snow-shoe lance.

### A Fat Man's Trick.
Philidelphia Times.

"Are any of these stories true of fat men telling horrible tales about crashing through upper berths in order to secure lower berths?" was asked.

"It is true that facetious heavy-weights tell the stories in the hearing of timid persons," was the reply, "and it is equally untrue that any upper berths ever break down. A well-known New York journalist, who tips the beam at 300 pounds—suppose you know him—can be credited with being the originator of that yarn. He loves a joke and as he is known to almost every palace-car porter in the country, manages to carry out the sell very successfully whenever necessary. In case the gentleman reaches the train late and finds the lower berths occupied, he hunts around until he finds a nervous traveler in a place where he would like to be himself. Then he calls the colored porter and asks him if he has heard any further news of Rev. Mr. Smith. The porter, who is posted, replies: 'You mean de po' gemman what you mashed dat night you fell froo de berth?' 'Yes,' replies the ponderous traveler, 'I've often thought of that poor man, Jim. I think I broke one of his ribs and one of his arms, didn't I?' 'Two ribs and bofe arms, sah,' replies Jim solemnly. 'And it was somewhere about this part of the car wasn't it Jim?' asks the heavy mad loudly. 'No, sah,' says the porter, 'you'se thinkin' ob de two orphans what you fell on dat night when we was near Buffalo. If you remember, sah, one ob de boys died, an' de oder had his eye squashed out. De preacher, sah, was in de upper end ob de car. He wouldn't get outen de lower berth, sah.' 'Unfortunate fellow,' sighs the fat passenger, 'and I wasn't as heavy by 50 pounds as I am now, either.'

This is usually as much as the nervous man in the lower berth wants to hear. He is only too glad to exchange with the deadly fat man.

### The Consumption of Gold.
North American Review.

The consumption of gold for other than monetary purposes in Europe, America and Australia has more than quadrupled in 30 years, and has quite trebled in 20 years. It is more than five times what it was half a century ago. The great mass of gold which has flowed from the mines has been absorbed in the same opulence and luxury of the times which have swallowed up the flood of gems, great in volume beyond any former precedent, from the diamond-fields of South Africa, and increasing prices will be quite as likely to whet the appetite for both as to check it. Five sixths of the current production of gold is absorbed in the arts and manufactures in the Western world and in British India. A part of the remaining sixth is lost in the wear of coins and by fires, shipwrecks and forgotten hoards. What is left to increase the stock of gold money in proportion to the increase of population, exchanges and wealth of the world?

### Coke Driving Out Anthracite.
Mining Journal.

During the present year coke has made startling inroads into the foundry trade of anthracite coal in the Eastern and Middle States, where formerly the best grades of Lehigh lump were used to melt the iron in cupolas for machinery and stove castings. Connellsville, Snow Shoe and other cokes are so extensively used that not more than one-quarter or one-fifth of the quantity of anthracite used years ago are consumed. The low price of the coke and the comparatively stiff figures for anthracite, have, of course, brought about this revolution. It is likely that the difference between the price of the two grades of fuel will not remain so great for any length of time; but the new rival is undoubtedly in many respects better suited for the purpose, and it will be difficult to dislodge it.

### Osceola's Grave.
Charleston News and Courier.

Osceola, to-day, so far as the very best information that can be obtained here goes, lies buried near the northwest wall of Fort Moultrie, where his remains were originally interred. The grave is marked with a marble slab, bearing the name of the great Seminole Chief, and is surrounded by an iron railing. The remains never were removed so far as we can learn, and no monument rises to mark his resting place in any Charleston cemetery, as is stated by the Springfield *Republican*. There is a tradition, which, however, lacks confirmation, that the body of Osceola was removed secretly by medical students, and that his skull was at one time among the curiosities in the Medical Museum. So far as is known in Charleston, Osceola's remains still rest among the sands of Sullivan's Island.

### A Dying Husband's False Accusation.
Boston Advertiser.

A man appeared at a San Francisco police station and said he had been poisoned by his wife. He described minutely the circumstances of the poisoning, asserted that the dose was put in his coffee, and then, falling in spasms, he died. The wife was at once arrested, but on examination it was found that there was no trace of poison, and that the death was from apoplexy.

### MONTE CARLO.

#### The Magnificent Casino Where 600 000 People Gamble Every Year.
New York Tribune.

Since the death of M. Blanc the promoter of the gaming tables at Moute Carlo, which occurred some years ago, (that of Mme. Blanc occurred in 1881), the Casino continues to prosper in the most surprising manner. Those now interested in the undertaking are the members of the Blanc family—viz., Edmond Blanc, son and heir, and the Princes Radziwill and Roland Bonaparte, who married daughters of M. Blanc. They are the principal shareholders; nevertheless a few shares are said to be in the hands of the Mayor of Nice and other high-standing functionaries of that City.

There are 300 of these shares, each one representing 100 undivided parts. Each share at the outset was worth 50,000f.; their actual value is hard to tell. At all events, if offered for sale they would attain a fabulous price, seeing the phenomenal profits annually realized by the *roulette* and card tables. Hitherto the owners of the Casino have appeared to be satisfied with their annual profits, which permitted the daughters of M. Blanc to be dowered with 20,000,000f, each, irrespective of the enormous revenue which falls to the lot of each shareholder. But, although not openly debated, the idea of a financial *coup* has for a long time been meditated and the following is a rough outline of the scheme:

The 300 shares as they now stand (100 undivided parts each) are to be converted into 60,000 *coupures* (thereby doubling the the 30,000 undivided parts), and these *coupures* or coupons, will then be offered to the public at the price of 1,000f. each. The operation is unquestionably a bold one; nevertheless, despite its fantastic proportions, it will evidently find favor with the French. And why not? The receipts for last year amounted to 15,000,000f.

This project for converting the Casino of Monte Carlo into a public affair has been generally approved of by the actual stockholders. M. Blanc's dignity suffers from the fact that the source of his revenue is a gambling hell. Princes Bonaparte and Radziwill partake of that view and would not be loath to sever their connection, once and forever, with the institution of Monte Carlo; above all under such favorable auspices. Prince Charles, on being apprised of this resolution, was somewhat startled, naturally dreading the revolution in his affairs that such a transaction would entail. However, he was brought around to the views of the majority by the judicious counsel of his father confessor, and was even led to take a more decided step. He has given his consent to relinquishing all further intervention in the concerns of the Casino and in return for this abdication his yearly pension will be increased to 1,000,000f.

The contemplated issue of the new shares may be expected soon. The date of issue will be settled at the next meeting of the sharholders, which will take place in Paris.

The magnificent Casino of Monte Carlo is annually visited by an average of 60,000 foreigners, who play more or less at *roulette* or *trente et quarante*, and this number is steadily on the increase. The impunity with which gambling is carried on at Monaco may be explained by the fact that any attempt to suppress it would be equivalent to touching the prerogatives of Charles III., and any such departure would excite an "international question" which neither of the neighboring powers is inclined to open; a question which, probably, would lead to serious complications. Moreover the indepenc dence of the Principality is fully assured by treaty.

### Who Brought the Good News.
Columbus (O.) Journal.

Fort McAllister was taken by assault, but Savannah still held out and offered a strong obstacle to our march. Finally, however, that City was taken, but there was no means of direct communication with the North to transmit the news. Knowing the great anxiety of the Northern people to learn tidings of his progress, a messenger was sent from Savannah by night, down the river 18 miles to the fleet at its mouth, with the welcome news which was to electrify the loyal Nation. The river was filled with torpedos and obstructions, and the banks were lined with Rebels, but the daring young messenger, for he was but 17 years of age, taking only two faithful negros as guides and oarsmen, threaded the dark and dangerous river and reached the fleet in safety, carrying Sherman's famous dispatch to the President, which the readers of the *State Journal* read in these columns on the morning of December 26, 1864, as follows,

SAVANNAH, Ga., Dec. 22.
To His Excellency Pres. Lincoln:
I beg to present to you as a Christmas gift the City of Savannah, with 150 heavy guns and plenty of ammunition, and also about 25,000 bales of cotton.
W. T. SHERMAN, Major-General.

The safe conduct of that dispatch was daring feat, requiring the highest degree of courage and judgment. People will readily remember the incident and the dispatch, but the modest young bearer of it has been known to but few persons until late years, though he is to be better known in the future. His name is Joseph B. Foraker, the next Governor of Ohio.

### The Cause of Bald Heads.
London Truth.

A note for bald-headed readers: According to a German professor, Herr Reclam, premature baldness is not necessarily attributable to early dissipation, or late study, or even constitutional weakness. He instances "the German professors, who are nothing if not studious, and are distinguished among all men for the protusion of their locks. On the other hand, soldiers and coachman, cabmen, etc., who habitually wear heavy helmets and leather caps, often have heads as bald as a billiard ball." From this, the professor argues that "baldness comes chiefly of the artificial determination of blood to the head and to the heat and perspiration, producing a relaxed condition of the scalp and loss of hair." Supposing this theory to be correct, it would be difficult to invent a head covering better calculated to bring about such results than the hideous and most uncomfortable chimney-pots, or, as the Yankees call it, "polished brain-squeezer," so dear to the City man and the "park swell." If we would retain our natural thatch the professor advises us to wear a light and porous head-covering, to keep the hair clean and short, and to scrupulously avoid all "nostrums," which he pronounces worse than useless.

### Decaying of New York Dudism.
Boston Traveller.

It is said that a reaction has taken place among the young bloods of Fifth avenue, and that the dude make-up is rapidly being relegated to swells of the second-class. The costume is now chiefly worn by young gentlemen in the ribbon department in some dry goods emporiums, who having invested heavily in the broad, curled brimmed hat, tight pantaloons, stuff frock coat and toothpick shoes, cannot afford to get other clothes at present. The upper swells have, for the nonce, become conservative, and are now wearing wide trousers, boots more nearly resembling their feet, and less conspicuous coats, collars and hats. They retain the silver-headed stick, however, which is reasonable enough, and which cannot be carried by the cheaper swells except on Sundays and semi-occasional visits to the theater. In the meanwhile the dudes, or female swells, are imitating their male associates, as usual.

### A Rich Country.

When George W. Peck was in Colorado he wrote home that when he went to the Teller House to have his clothes brushed, the porter handed him 10 cents. He asked what that meant and the porter said, "That's the difference, but you can take the dust and give me 10 cents if you want to." Peck said he didn't understand, whereupon the porter said that he stand, whereupon the porter said that he would get at least 25 estimated that he would get at least 25 cents worth of gold from the dust so he paid him the difference. Soon a dog came into the office all dirt and began scratching for a flea. The proprietor snapped his fingers and the porter came the dog and caught the dust. The dust yielded 30 cents worth.

### FAIR BATHERS AT BAY.

#### How an Untrained Dog Played Smash with Sport at Crab Orchard.

"Yes, sir," said Prof. Thomas W. Tobin to a Louisville *Commercial* reporter, "Crab Orchard Springs, Ky., is a very pleasant sort, and there is a nice company of Summer idlers there. I have been there some days, and I feel much invigorated. You cannot find a bar-room, but you can have drinks sent to your room. By the way, there was almost a fatal case of mistaken identity up there last week during the hot spell. Several of the most popular ladies of the Springs concluded to go bathing one afternoon. They took the greatest precautions as to their destination and safety from intrusion. They took Jim Robinson along to guard them—Jim, by the way, being a dog named after the late popular manager. They took along also some light netting and nun's veiling to improvise into bathing suits, there being no suits discovered at the Springs.

"Well, it went along very nicely for a while. Jim sat upon the bank and watched the clothes, and not a cloud was athwart the bathing horizon. The ladies, having pinned on the light draperies, made a dive into the pellucid waters. When they came to the surface and walked in the shallow water there was a change in Jims's demeanor. Jim had been instructed to keep men away, and when the ladies emerged the wet draperies were clinging so closely that Jim's mind became disturbed, and, having strict orders, he took them for men and set ting up a bark like a wolf's, went sailing fiercely into the water after the ladies. They tried to quiet him, but he snapped at them so viciously that they ran shrieking out of the water and up the bank. By this time some gentlemen fishing at a distance had become alarmed and came rushing up to see what was the matter. This produced fresh screams; and Jim's barking fire was divided. The ladies hid behind trees and with difficulty and much disgust succeeded in persuading the gentlemen that they were merely romping with Jim. However, there was no more bathing that day and mosketo-bar bathing suits are at a discount at the Springs."

### A NEW BIT OF ROGUERY.

#### The Latest Swindle in Which a Clever Youth is Aided by a Pretty Girl.
Baltimore Sun.

An ingenious swindle, and one which has been worked to great success, has been practiced on unsuspecting tradespeople, druggists and others, in Baltimore this week. The latest three transactions took place about dusk on Thursday evening, and the victims were all within a short distance of each other. About the time mentioned a well-dressed young man, attended by an engaging-looking young lady, drove up in a fine buggy in front of a well known drug store in North Baltimore. He did not alight but called loudly for the proprietor of the store, who went out to see what was wanted. Then the genteel young man, in a hurried and breathless way, explained that he was the son of a well-known coal dealer, with whom the druggist was on very intimate terms. The lady in the carriage was his wife, and they were on their way to an entertainment, when he had suddenly discovered he was without a cent of money. Would the druggist kindly loan him $10, as he was in too great a hurry to go all the way back home for some. Of course the drug store man would. The boldness of the request and the appearance of the young man were sufficient, and the druggist went into the store, took $10 from the drawer, returned to the carriage and handed the young man the money.

After a few hurried thanks, the vehicle was driven rapidly off. It stopped in front of a grocery store not more than a block away. The young man went through the same program, and obtained the money asked for. Then the couple drove to another drug store, near the boundary, and by the same operation, except that the young man represented himself as the son of a prominent manufacturer, and the lady as his sister, the usual $10 was obtained. Other places were similarly victimized, one Baltimore street merchant losing $25, and it is thought that the couple left Baltimore with several hundred dollars, obtained from the confiding storekeepers.

### Relative Pay of Public Officials.
Washington Letter to the Philadelphia Press.

Of course any Congressman, who is hunting quarters for the coming long session, thinks that the United States Government does not pay money enough to its officials. It does really seem so. No country in the world pays the civil officers so badly. Take England for example. England pays nothing to the members of its Lower House of Congress, which every intelligent person knows is wrong. But England makes up in other ways. Let us look into the subject for a moment. We pay our Minister to France $17,500. England pays her Minister to France $50,000, and gives him a palace to live in. We pay our Minister to England $17,500. England pays her Minister to Washington $30,000 a year, gives him a great mansion, fully equipped and furnished, and $6,000 a year for entertainments. England even pays he Minister to Persia $25,000 a year and gives him a palace. She even pays her representative to the beggarly Court of Greece more than we pay our highest officers. We pay our Chief Justice $10,500 a year and our Associate Justices $10,000. We are just now making much of Chief Justice Coleridge. How much, dear reader, do you think he gets a year in the way of salary? Forty thousand dollars! The other eight Judges of his Court get $25,000 a year each. Even the English Consul at New York receives a salary of over $20,000 a year. Gen. Sherman gets something like $15,000. Gen. Wolsely gets about $40,000. The Clerk of the House of Representatives receives, I believe, $4,000 a year. The Clerk of the Lower House of Parliament in England receives about $12,000 a year. All this, mind you, in a smaller country than ours, a poorer country than ours, and with less population than ours.

### The Language of Winks.
St. James Gazette.

In those North American States in which the sale of alcoholic liquors is by law forbidden, the chemists and druggists who keep spirits ostensibly for medicinal purposes sell large quantities of them to people who are suffering from nothing more serious than thirst. This kind of trade has, however to be conducted with many precautions, and in some districts elaborate codes of signals have been invented to enable customers to privately make known their illicit desires to the storekeepers. In Stillwater, Minn., for instance, to wink once is to ask for soda and rye whisky; to wink twice and smack the lips is to demand half a tumbler of Jamaica rum; to stand with the thumb and forefinger in the waistcoat pocket and ask mildly for banana syrup is to convey a hint that ginger brandy would be gratefully received; to wink thrice and jerk the thumb over the left shoulder implies that gin is the liquor required; and when a customer transfers his quid of tobacco from his mouth to his left hand the chemist at once prepares a hand-made sour mash. And, although the list of American drinks is a long one, the Stillwater code is so complete that it even enables the thirsty soul to signal whether he prefers much or little lemon juice in his cocktail.

### Cheap Editions of the Waverly Novels.

T. B. Peterson & Bros., 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., have just commenced the publication of a new and cheap edition of the "Waverly Novels" by Sir Walter Scott, which will be completed in 26 weekly, each volume being a novel complete in itself, and one volume will be issued every Saturday until the whole are published. Each book will make a large octavo volume, uniform with "Ivanhoe," "The Bride of Lammermoor," "Guy Mannering," and "Waverly" already issued, have on it an illustrated cover, and will be sold at the low price of 15 cents a volume, or $3 will pay for the full and

# Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. Letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations. This is a general business, and no department is to be valuable to be destroyed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We most request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the paper entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate haves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondence Department."

T. G. L., Williamsport, Pa.: The Paper Trade Reporter is published in New York City.

Susan, Euclid, Minn.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, for catalog. They can furnish all the works for which you make inquiry.

J. W. B., Tyner, W. Va.: The Land Offices in Dakota are at Springfield, Fargo, Bismarck, Sioux Falls, Yankton, Deadwood. Address the Register.

C. A., Escanaba, Mich.:
Will you please publish Robert Ingersoll's address at the funeral of a grave.
It has been published in the BLADE.

S. K. G., East Troy, Wis.:
Can you give any information concerning a book sold in Ohio some years ago called "Bonney's Book?"
No.

R. S., Dutton, Ark.:
Who has knowledge of a book, entitled "Thaddeus of Warsaw," by Miss Porter? If so, where is it published?
Address J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia; price, $1.50.

M. R. M., Kirkman, Ia.:
1. Where can I obtain the complete works of Edward Eggleston? 2. Also a book entitled the "Parched Horse," by M. Bronston?
1. Orange Judd Co., New York City. 2. Do not know.

E. B. B., Clarence, Iowa:
Please tell me how many Sub-Treasuries there are in the United States and name them.
Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Chicago, New Orleans, St. Louis, San Francisco, Baltimore, Washington.

Inquirer, Falls City, Pa.:
Will you please give the full names and addresses of the following individuals—Gould, Vanderbilt and Mrs. Garfield?
Jay Gould, William H. Vanderbilt, New York; Mrs. Lucretia Garfield, Cleveland, O.

A. H., Neetone, Ind.:
1. Please give name and address of the Fish Commissioner. 2. Can a hydraulic ram be worked in a spring five feet below it?
1. Spencer F. Baird, Washington, D. C., is President of the United States Fish Commission.
2. Yes.

W. F. C., Beverly, N. J.:
Please inform me if the following persons are living, and give their addresses: 1. Ralph Waldo Emerson: 2. Dr. Wendell Holmes; 3. Rufus Choate; 4. Thurlow Weed; 5. George Bancroft.
1. Dead. 2. Cambridge or Boston, Mass. 3. Died in 1859. 4. Dead. 5. Newport, R. I.

E. M. R., Coburg, Ia.:
Please give a list of the book publishers—all of the large and responsible ones.
There are hundreds of responsible book publishers, and quite a number of "large" ones. The Boston firm of Lee & Shepard is both large and responsible.

A. S. P., Huntsville, Ind.:
1. Did Oliver Cromwell sign the death warrant of King Charles? If so, please state in what history I can find it.
His name stands third on the death warrant of the King, which he signed as a member of the High Court. 2. American Cyclopedia.

A. L. Clarksville, Mo.:
Is it against the rules or discipline of the M. E. Church, North or South, to sign dram shop licenses?
Members of the Methodist Church, North and South, are subject to discountenance drunkenness, the buying or selling of spirituous liquors, or drinking them, unless in cases of extreme necessity.

B. F. E., York, Mich.:
1. To whom should a person apply for employment on account of his or her steamer, plying between the Lake and the West India Islands? 2. Which State do you consider has the best climate for a person with lung difficulty, Florida, Western Tennessee or Northern Texas healthier than Florida?
1. To the Company's agent in New York. 2. Florida ranks first. The climate in Tennessee and Texas is not as equable as that of Florida.

C. T., Orland, Ind.:
What branches is a person examined in to enter the Military and Naval schools?
They must pass a satisfactory examination in reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, geography, grammar, and history, particularly the history of our own country. The arithmetic is to be studied understandingly, not merely committed to memory.

J. R., South Easton, N. Y.:
Give through the BLADE a cure for sweating feet.
Mix together seven ounces carbonate of magnesia, two ounces powdered calcined alum, seven ounces orris root, and one-half drachm powdered cloves. Or: bathe them in a weak solution of permanganate of potassa; use scruple of the salt to eight ounces of water.

T. A. N., Cherry Mills, Pa.:
Is the President authorized by law to change the place of meeting of Congress?
Yes, in certain contingencies. Whenever Congress is about to convene, and from the prevalence of contagious sickness, or the existence of other circumstances, he would, in the opinion of the President, be hazardous to the lives or health of the members to meet at the seat of Govern ment, he may by proclamation convene Congress at such other place as he may judge proper.

E. F., Farling, Ia.:
Please state the distance there is in a degree of latitude.
A degree of latitude is the distance north or south between two places on the same meredian at which plumb lines would an angle of one degree with each other. Owing to the flattening of the earth toward the poles, this distance increases in length as the observer goes north or south, being about 2,740 feet more at latitude 90 than at the equator. The length of the degree midway between the equator and the poles is about 69 1-10 statute miles.

H. L., Sykes, Mo.:
1. What is the origin of Forth? 2. What is the origin of "Grass Widow?" 3. Why do they call soured or stale sweet milk "Blue John?"
1. An arm of the sea, or an estuary of the river Forth. From 2½ miles it gradually expands to 15 miles in width. Its waters are from 7 to 10 fathoms deep. The chief rivers which fall into the firth are the Forth, Carron, Avon, Almond, Esk and Seven. The Counties along its shore are the most fertile and best cultivated in Scotland. 2. It is as old as the English language. 3. Cannot say.

"S. P., Camargo, Tenn.:
When was Cincinnati first settled? 2. Give solution by decades.
It was first settled at the close of the year 1788; for some years it did not flourish, and it was not till 1816 that there appeared any probability of its ever growing beyond the proportions of a village. From that time, when navigation opened upon the Ohio River, it has grown with great rapidity. 2. It was incorporated as a City in 1819, and the census of 1820 showed a population of 9,602; in 1830 26,830; in 1840, 46,338; in 1850, 115,438; in 1860, 161,000; in 1870, 216,239; in 1880, 255,708.

T. M. L., Modesto, Ill.:
Can any City or Incorporated Town collect a fee or license from any solicitor of orders?
In Illinois, commercial travelers are not required to take out a license. Commercial travelers are such persons who sell by sample goods of foreign manufacture, and are not classed as peddlers, who sell from the stock of goods they carry with them. A peddler must pay a license fee of $50 to the Secretary of State, and $10 to the County Commissioners for the privilege of peddling in any one County. For peddling in any County without a license, he may be sued by any citizen, and recovered against in the sum of $100—one half to the complainant and the other to the State. We do not know what the provisions of the law are in regard to incorporated cities.

W. C., Paynesville, Ill.:
Is Jay Gould, the millionaire, the same person who built a large tannery and village on the Lehigh River in Pennsylvania about 25 years ago?
Yes.

E. L. B., Minnesota, Minn.:
Will you please tell me who Silas Wright was?
He was Comptroller of New York in 1829-33; United States Senator 1833-44; refused to be made a Justice of the United States Supreme Court, and in 1844 declined the nomination to the Vice Presidency; elected Governor of New York in 1844; declined the office of Secretary of the Treasury in 1845; died in 1847.

S. T. W., Versailles, Ky.:
In what age of the world were surnames adopted?
There were few surnames in England before the Norman invasion, although some appear in the Saxon records. After the reformation in England the introduction of parish registers contributed to give permanence to surnames. The use of heritary surnames was established in England about the middle of the 14th century.

E. I., Ingram, Ky.:
1. What were the "Junius Letters?" 2. Who was the author of them? 3. Why is a citizen of a Northern State called a Yankee?
1. A series of political letters published in the London Public Advertiser between January 21, 1769, and January 21, 1773. 2. It is not known. 3. Yankee is supposed to be a corruption of the word English by the Indians, who pronounced it Yengkees or Yangkees. Foreigners generally applied the term indiscriminately to all inhabitants of the United States, while in this country it was used to designate the inhabitants of the New England States. After the outbreak of the civil war, the rebels applied it to all who remained loyal to the Government.

J. W. T., W. U. Junction, Wis.:
I have a mule that has what some call canker or dry rot in his front feet. Can you tell me of a cure?
In canker, all loose horn should be removed, that the parts may be properly dressed. If taken early, the following wash may be used with success: Nitrate of silver, half an ounce; water, one pint; shake well together, and use once a day. Or, the ointment of tar, lard, and sulphuric acid, (recommended in cases of thrush,) may be usefully applied. Should this fail, apply once a day the following: Of castor oil, one part; collodion, two parts; mix well together. Give internally half a drachm of powdered nux vomica mixed in the feed, which should consist of green food, mashes, and a little hay. Corrosive sublimate in solution has been used with advantage; as also chloride of zinc, chloride of lime, butter of antimony, tincture of myrrh, sulphate of copper, glycerine, and many other preparations.

C. A. F., Pawnee City, Neb.:
Please inform me how to obtain a patent.
Persons who apply for patents are required to furnish a model, in all cases where the invention can be illustrated or partly illustrated by a model. The model must not exceed 12 inches in any of its dimensions; it should be neatly made of hard wood or metal, or other substantial material; and the name of the inventor should be engraved or painted upon it conspicuously. Where the invention consists of an improvement on some known machine, or part of machine, a full working model of the whole will not be necessary. If the invention is of considerable importance, you should employ a solicitor, or write to Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, New York, enclosing 25 cents for the "United States Patent Law and Instructions How to Obtain Patents." The fee for filing an application for a patent is $15; for issuing original patent, 17 years, $20.

K. Y., Clearville, Pa.:
1. How can I form a mixture to brighten brass? 2. Is there such a thing as a horse power corn husker? 3. Whose geometry is the most practical for a person wishing to study surveying?
1. Cast iron, zinc, and brass surfaces can be scoured with great economy of labor, time and material, by using either glycerine, stearine, napthaline, or creosote, mixed with dilute sulphuric acid. Or: sweet oil and Tripoli, powdered bath brick, rotten stone, or red brick dust, rubbed on with flannel and polished with leather. 2. We have not heard of any. 3. There are so many text books that it is difficult to say which is the best. For beginners "The Elements of Geometry and Trigonometry," by Prof. Charles Davies, from the works of A. M. Legendre, or Prof. Pierce's "Elementary Treatise on Plane and Solid Geometry," are recommended. For advanced studies, Mulcahy's "Modern Geometry," "Davies' Analytical Geometry," etc., etc.

G. M. R., Colcono, Mo.:
1. What is the origin of OK? 2. When did ancient times leave off and modern begin?
1. Said to be the initials of an Indian Chief, who thus signed his name in relinquishing his claim to lands. 2. Ancient synchronology is usually divided into ten periods—from the Creation to the Deluge; from the Deluge to the Call of Abraham; from Abraham to the Exodus of the Israelites; from the Exodus to the entrance into Canaan; from the Entrance to the Kingdom of Saul; from Saul to Solomon's Temple; from the Temple to the Babylonish Captivity; from the Captivity to Alexander the Great; from Alexander to the Overthrow of Greece; from the Overthrow of Greece to the Christian Era. Modern synchronology may be divided into twelve periods—from the Christian era to the decline of the Roman Empire; from the decline to the division; from the division to the end of the Western Empire; from the beginning of the Dark Ages to the Hegira; from the Hegira to Charlemagne at Rome; from Charlemagne to William the Conqueror; from William the Conqueror to the Ottoman Empire; from the Ottoman to the End of the Eastern Empire; from the End of the Eastern Empire to the Revolution in England; from the Revolution in England to the American Revolution; from the American Revolution to the Great Rebellion.

W. D., Livonia, Ind.:
Will you please give some account of Sir John Moore, particularly the manner and place of his death, about which Rev. Charles Wolfe wrote such a beautiful poem?
In October, 1808, at the head of 10,000 soldiers, he received instructions to co-operate with the forces of Spain in the expulsion of the French from the Peninsula. He moved his army from Lisbon, with the intention of advancing by Valladolid, to unite himself with the Spanish General Romena, and threaten the communications between Madrid and France. But the apathy of the Spaniards, and the successes of the French in various parts of the Peninsula, soon placed him in a critical position. Yet he had determined to make a bold advance from Salamanca to attack Soult, when the news reached him that Madrid had fallen, and that Napoleon was marching to crush him at the head of 70,000 men. Moore's combined forces amounted to only 25,000 men, and he was consequently forced to retreat. In december he began a disastrous march from Astorga to Coruna, a route of near 250 miles, through a desolate and mountainous country, made almost impassible by snow and rain, and harrassed by the enemy. Arrived at Coruna, it was impossible to embark without fighting, and Soult was ready to attack as soon as the troops should begin to embark. The battle was mainly one of infantry, for the cavalry, after killing their horses, had gone on board, and the bulk of the artillery, for which the ground was not adapted, had also been withdrawn. On January 16, 1809, the French came on in four strong columns, and a desperate battle ensued. While leading a brilliant charge, Moore was struck by a cannon ball on the left shoulder, and died in the moment of victory. The French were defeated with a loss of 2,000 men; and the funeral obsequies of the deceased soldier were performed with melancholy solemnity just before the embarkation of his troops. The British army in this expedition lost their magazines and 6,000 soldiers.

Eugene, Magazine, Ark.:
1. Please inform me who the Door-keeper of Congress was at the time of the surrender of Cornwallis to Washington. 2. Is it true that he died of joy on hearing of Cornwallis' surrender? 3. Who was Vice President of the United States after Tyler became President? Also, under Fillmore's and Johnson's administrations? 4. Give a sketch of Henry Laurens, mentioned with the treaty between Great Britain and the United States in 1783.
1. Cannot find his name. 2. Yes. 3. The acting Vice Presidents under Tyler were Samuel L. Southard, of New Jersey, and W. P. Mangum, of North Carolina; under Fillmore, Willam R. King, of Alabama; under Johnson, Lafayette Foster, of Connecticut, and Benjamin F. Wade, of Ohio. 4. He was born in Charleston, S. C., in 1729, his ancestors being Huguenots. After receiving a good education he was sent to London to fit himself for commercial pursuits. On his return he entered into business, and acquired a large fortune. He retired from business in 1771, and went to Europe to superintend the education of his sons. He returned to Charleston in 1774, was chosen President of the Council of Safety and of the Provincial Congress, and in 1776 a delegate to the General Congress, and was President of that body in 1777-78. In 1779 he was sent as Minister to Holland; on his way he was captured by the British, carried to London, and committed to the Tower, where he was confined for more than 14 months. In December, 1781, he was appointed by Congress one of the Commissioners to negotiate a peace, repaired to Paris, and with Franklin and Jay, (November 30, 1782,) signed the preliminaries of the treaty. His health had been broken by his imprisonment, and he passed the remaining years of his life in agricultural pursuits. He died in Charleston, December 8, 1792. According to an injunction contained in his will, his body was burnt and his bones collected and buried. He left numerous original and valuable papers, a portion of which have been published by the South Carolina Historical Society.

G. S. O., Coopersville, Ky.:
Who were the founders of the system of phrenology? Please mention some standard works on the subject.
Phrenology, as a system, had its origin in the ideas and researches of Franz Joseph Gall, a German physician. First announced by him in 1795, it began to attract attention in England about the year 1815. It was first distinctly introduced into the United States by Dr. Charles Caldwell, of Kentucky, who studied under Gall, and who between 1821 and 1832 wrote and lectured on the subject, forming phrenological societies in the large cities. But the number of its adherents was small until the period of Dr. Spurzheim's lectures, chiefly in Boston, in 1832. Among other works may be mentioned "The Physiognomical System of D. Gall and Spurzheim," "Outlines of the Physiognomical System," "Elements of Phrenology," Fowler's "Lectures on Phrenology," "Memory and Intellectual Improvement," "Mind and Brain," etc., etc.

J. H. N., Gilbertville, Mass.:
Please give a description of the Isle of Pines, its climate, inhabitants, etc.
The Isle of Pines is a dependency of Havana, discovered by Columbus in 1494; capital, Nueva Gerona; length from east to west, about 60 miles; greatest breadth, 55 miles; area, 600 square miles. Its coasts are indented with numerous bays. The general aspect of the island is exceedingly picturesque, presenting lofty mountains, extensive plains, and multitudes of beautiful rivulets. A marsh extends across it from east to west, dividing it into two unequal parts. The most remarkable mountains are the Sierra de la Canada, rising about 1,600 feet above the level of the sea, and with precipices 150 feet in hight; the Daguilla, elevated 1,500 feet, affording from its summit a beautiful panoramic view of the whole island; the Sierra de los Cabellos, 1,074 feet in hight, and Mount Casas, half a league from it, are composed of beautiful marble of all qualities and colors; and the Cristales, though of little hight, is remarkable for the green rock crystal abounding in its sides. Several of the rivers have a depth of from five to ten feet, and are navigable four or five miles. The climate of the island is mild and remarkably salubrious. The soil is very fertile. The principal products are cattle, tobacco, pine, mahogany, cedar, and other woods, sulphur, spirits of turpentine, pitch, tar, marble of all qualities and colors, rock crystals, and tortoise-shells. There are also mines of silver, quicksilver, and iron. Population about 2,000. There is a convict settlement on an island southeast of New Caledonia, also known as Isle of Pines.

A. V. J., Hanoverton, O:
Is the Bank of England controlled and managed by the English Government, or is it a corporation of private individuals?
The Bank of England was projected by William Paterson, a Scotsman, and was chartered July 27, 1694. It was constituted as a joint-stock association, with a capital stock of £1,200,000, which sum was lent at interest to the Government of William and Mary. At its very outset, it was a servant of the Government, and in a lesser or greater degree it has enjoyed this character ever since. At first the charter was for 11 years only, but in consequence of the great service of the institution to the Government its charser has been at various times renewed. In 1844 the bank was devided into two departments—the issue and banking. In the issue department, its sole business is to give out notes to the public. Before the separation of the departments, the Government was due to the bank £11,015,000. This sum was declared to be now a debt due to the issue department, and for the issue of notes to that amount, no gold requires to be held by it. This was just the same as if the bank had originally lent £11,015,000 of its notes to the Government, and these notes had found their way into circulation. The amount of notes which may be issued without gold being in reserve against it, is £14,435,000. All notes issued above that amount can be issued only in exchange for gold. The bank has to account to the Government for the net profit of this issue ban of notes, and the profit the bank derives from its issue department is the interest received on the £14,000,000 of Government debt and securities, which, at three per cent., is £420,000 yearly. But out of this the bank pays to the Government for its banking privileges, and in lieu of stamp duties, £180,000. The expense of the issue department being £160,000, the net yearly profit upon it to the bank is thus £18,000. The bank also makes a profit of £20,000 to £40,000 yearly upon bullion and foreign coins. In its banking department, it has the management of the public debt, holds deposits belonging to the Government, makes advances when necessary, and is the bank of other banks. For the management of the public debt, the bank receives about £247,000. The remaining profits of the bank are derived from its employment, like other banks, of its deposits, on which it allows no interest, and of its own capital. The deposits vary between £13,000,000 and £22,000,000.

**Delayed Subscriptions.**

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. When this is well founded we refer them to the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, no name or address.
Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.
Letter containing 25c, dated at Hartford, no County or State, signed L. S. Palmor.
Letter containing $1, dated at Ferguson City, no County or State, signed by Geo. Knaur.
If Captain Jinks, of some place in Missouri, will say where his paper is going now, and where he wants it to go in the *future*, we will carry out his wishes.
Letter containing 25c., postmarked Winchester, ind., no name or instructions given.
Letter containing 50cts. postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.
Letter containing 25 cents. no address, signed Th. G. Gay.
Letter containing $1, no address, signed Geo. J. Hower.
Letter containing 50 cents, dated at Monticello, no County or State; papers to be sent to G. H. White and H. Putnam.
Letter containing $1, no address, signed C. B. Throckmorton—three of the papers to go to Providence, no State given.
Letter containing $1, dated at Pleasant Valley, no County or State, signed A. B. Hewton.

*SPECIAL NOTICE.*

## A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D. New York City.

When you have had Catarrh long enough just send 10c. to Dr. C. R. SYKES, 181 Monroe street, Chicago, for his "True Theory of Catarrh."

**Women Lawyers in Italy.**
London Herald.

Italy is getting as much ahead of us as America. La Signora Lydia Poet has just been admitted to practice at the bar of Turin, and appeared for the first time in her barrister's gown to plead the cause of a young painter whose pictures had been unjustly detained by his landlord, and much injured by the damp of the garret to which they had been consigned. The lady barrister obtained a great success for her humorous description of the subject of the pictures, and, amid much applause, obtained a verdict with goodly damages in favor of her client. She was escorted home, still enveloped in her lawyer's robes, by a large concourse of people, who gave her a serenade in the evening, in which the tenor voice of the young painter was conspicuous for its deep expression.


**TIRED OUT.** The distressing feeling of weariness, of exhaustion without effort, which makes life a burden to so many people, is due to the fact that the blood is poor, and the vitality consequently feeble. If you are suffering from such feelings,

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**

is just what you need, and will do you incalculable good.

No other preparation so concentrates and combines blood-purifying, vitalizing, enriching, and invigorating qualities as AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

PREPARED BY
**Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.**
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

**He Eats 'Em on Fish.**
Gratiot (Mich.) Journal.

In August, 1881, M. B. Thum, of Newark, sunk two salt barrels in the ground, placing the top barrel about two feet below the surface of the ground, thus making the well eight feet in depth. Nothing unusual was discovered about this well until July, 1881, when all at once fish in large quantities were found in it. On Wednesday of this week Mr. Thum brought a quantity of these fish to town. They were viewed by hundreds on our streets, and all wondered at the mystery connected with the affair. These fish consist of two varieties only—the bullhead species and an unknown variety. Some of the former, which are the most numerous, are of a fair size. Mr. Thum says that last year he fatted about $150 worth of pork by fish taken from this marvelous well. The water is muddy and the fish are lively and frisky. There are no streams or lakes within several miles of Mr. Thum's farm, and the only solution of the mystery is that there is a subterranean passage from some river or lake to the well.

**CONSUMPTION CURED.**

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

**Kansas Hyperbole.**
Atchison (Kan.) Champion.

A prominent railway official of this State, in a conversation the other day about Kansas, said to us that the railways of the State could not, with their present rolling stock, haul out the products of Kansas for the year 1883 in two full years. He stated that he had made calculations, based on official reports, which demonstrated this conclusion. Every railroad in the State has more business offered it than it can haul. It is even now utterly impossible to supply the demands for cars that come in daily, and yet the crops of 1883 have hardly commenced to move. None of the corn has been harvested, and vast quantities of wheat, oats, rye and barley are yet in stack.

**A Quick Recovery.**

It gives us great pleasure to state that the merchant who was reported being at the point of death from an attack of Pnuemonia has entirely recovered by the use of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. Naturally he feels grateful for the benefits derived from using this remedy for the lungs and throat; and in giving publicity to this statement we are actuated by motives of public benefaction, trusting that others may be benefitted by it in a similar manner. On sale by all Druggists.

**Mott's Liver Pills**

Are purely vegetable, act effectually on the Liver, cleanse the Stomach, aid Digestion, cure Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Sick-headache, and all disorders of the Stomach. They are the best Stomach and Liver Pills made.

Durno's Catarrh Snuff cures Catarrh and all affections of the mucous membrane.

**A New Name for It.**
Chicago News.

The Atlanta *Constitution* remarks that Republican editors look under their beds before going to sleep, to see if Mr. Tilden is there. This is the first time we have heard Mr. Tilden called by that name.

*"I owe my Restoration to Health and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDIES."*
Testimonial of a Boston lady.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Infantile Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Sunburn, and Greasy Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifier. Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL Co., Boston, Mass.

*MISCELLANEOUS.*

RICH.—Something new. Six samples mailed free for a 2 cent stamp. H. A. Ellis & Co., Chicago, Ill.

YOUNG MEN learn steam engineering, and earn $100 per month. Send your name and 10c. in stamps to F. KEPPY, Engineer, Bridgeport, Ct.

DIVORCE.—A. GOODRICH, Attorney-at-law, 124 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. Advice free. 18 yrs experience. Business and legally transacted.

**FREE!**

I will mail free a splendid Puzzle to every person who will write and ask me for it. Address BEVERLY EATON, FACTORY AND MANILLA BOX WORKS, Chicago, Ill.

**The OILOGRAPH.**

A $2.00 Sample Free. Agents wanted to collect small pictures to be copied and enlarged. Send for circulars and Terms. J. SCHWEILER'S Union Photo Copying House, 4 Mullberry St., N. Y.

**CANCER** AND TUMORS Treated scientifically and cured without the knife. Book on treatment sent free. *Drs. Gratigny & Norris* 204 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

**FREE** "THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH" Explains the principles of life and death, and the origin of diseases, and should be read by young and middle-aged men. Those suffering from Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Catarrh, and Blood Diseases will find it an incalculable boon. Copy of this book will be sent sealed free for 2c. stamp by address W. & JAQUES, M.D., 180 W. 6th St., Cincinnati, O.

**MAGIC LANTERNS** And Stereopticons, all prices. Views illustrating every subject for Public Exhibition, &c. A profitable business for men with small capital. Also Magic Lanterns for home amusement. 116 page illustrated Catalogue free. McALLISTER, Manufg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

**CHEAP FARMS**
NEAR MARKETS.

The State of Michigan has more than 4,500 miles of railroad and 1,600 miles of Lake transportation, schools and churches in every county, public buildings all paid for, and no debt. Its soil and climate combine to produce large crops, and it is the best fruit State in the Northwest. Several million acres of unoccupied and fertile lands are yet in the market at low prices. The State has issued a NEW PAMPHLET containing a map and full description of the soil, crops and general resources of every county in the State, which may be had free of charge by writing to the Commissioner of Immigration, Detroit, Mich.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

**Epps's Cocoa**

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage, which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack whenever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold in tins only (½ and 1) by grocers, labeled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO.,
Homœopathic Chemists,
London, England.

**OUR BUYERS' GUIDE, No. 34, Fall and Winter, 1883,** gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. Tells how to order with exact cost, 216 pages—large ones—3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Contains information gleaned from the markets of the world. No other price-book in existence contains as much information. Sent free to any address upon receipt of postage (7 cts). Let us hear from you, or visit us when in our city. Near Exposition Buildings. Respectfully,
**MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.**
267 & 269 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

**Dr. Holman's Pad**
CURES
MALARIA,
*DYSPEPSIA,*
Nervous & Sick Headaches
All Liver and Stomach Troubles.

It is also a sure PROTECTION against Yellow Fever.

Sea Sickness, Typhoid, Bilious and Intermittent Fevers; and will cure CHRONIC DIARRHŒA, SUMMER Complaints, CHILDREN'S Diseases, and many conditions from which many ladies suffer in silence.

For further information send for Pamphlet or write to Dr. Holman personally. If not found at your nearest druggist, send registered letter direct to this office, and get your Pad by return mail.
Regular Pad, $5.00. Special Pad, $3, post paid.
HOLMAN LIVER PAD CO.,
P. O. Box 2112. 93 William st., N. Y.

*MUSIC.*

**For Choral Societies**

Musical Associations in search of music to practice will do well to examine the following, by eminent composers, and not tos difficult:

Light of the World ($2). Sullivan's new and very beautiful oratorio.
Noel ($1). St. Saen's Christmas Oratorio.
Prodigal Son (75 cents). Cantata or Oratorio by Sullivan.
Flight into Egypt (38 cents). Cantata by Berlioz.
Blind King (30 cents). Short but impressive cantata by J. C. D. Parker.
Ruth and Boaz (65 cents). Charming Pastoral Cantata, by Andrews.
Redemption Hymn (30 cents). By J. C. D. Parker.
The Deluge (80 cents). Descriptive Cantata, by St. Saens.
Christmas (30 cents). Cantata by Gutterson.
Damnation of Faust ($1). Strong and brilliant opera by Berlioz.
The Conspirators ($1.25). Just published. Easy opera by Schubert.
Forty-sixth Psalm (80 cents). By Dudley Buck.

**OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.**
C. H. DITSON & CO., 867 BROADWAY, N. Y.

*CARDS.*

50 all new chromo cards for 1884, 10c, or 40 gold & silver, 10c; name on. J. B. Husted, Nassau, N. Y.

50 New Chromos, no 2 alike, name on, 10c. 18 pk $1. Prizes given. E. D. Gilbert, P.M., Higganum, Ct.

50 elegant Chromo Cards, new designs. Best pack ever produced. Always please. Try them. Name on, 10c. Ætna Printing Co., Northford, Ct.

CARD COLLECTORS—Illuminated, gilt, embossed and imported cards. Six elegant sets, 30 cards, no 2 alike, for 10 two cent stamps. Catalogues free. Address J. W. Taylor & Sons, Pubs., Rochester, N. Y.

40 Large size, all Gold and Silver Motto Cards, with your name, 10c. 6 packs and this Beautiful Rolled Gold Set Ring for only 25 cts. Agent's Album, 25 cts. We warrant our Cards to be the Best Ever Sold. ALLING BROTHERS, Nortford, Conn.

80 CARDS BEST QUALITY. New designs in Satin and Gold finish, with name, 10 cts. We offer $100 for a pack of cards any nicer work, or prettier styles. *Samples free.* Eagle Card Works, New Haven, Ct.

*MEDICAL.*

**Dr. Betts'**
**MEDICAL DISPENSARY**
Toledo, Ohio.
**MANHOOD RESTORED.**
**SPERMATORRHEA CURED.**
Syphilis, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Orchitis,
treated with unparalelled success, privately and safely, and in half the usual time.

Sexual Debility and Impotency, as the result of abuse or sexual excesses in maturer years, permanently cured.

Medicine wrapped in plain paper, and secure from observation, can be sent to any part of the country.

Correspondence confidential.

Pamphlet, 42 pages, free. Sent in a plain sealed envelope. Address
W. H. BETTS, M. D.,
Toledo, Ohio.

**SSS** FOR THE BLOOD

Swift's Specific has been the means of bringing health and happiness to thousands who were pronounced incurable of Blood and Skin Diseases:

HEAR THE WITNESSES.
Saved from a Horrible Death.

Up to May last I had spent at least $300 for treatment by many of the best medical men, without any benefit. I suffered excruciatingly, and all my best friends advised me that the joy and all my best friends advised me that the joy of death was fast approaching. I caught at S. S. S. like a drowning man at a straw. After taking two bottles I could feel a change for the better. The sores began to discharge freely, and the rheumatism to abate. When I had taken six bottles every sore had healed, and my skin began to assume a natural appearance. I persisted until I had taken twelve bottles, three size, and THERE IS NOT A SYMPTOM OF THE DISEASE REMAINING, and I feel as well as I ever did. I have gained 21 pounds in flesh, and my friends wonder at my improved condition. I most cheerfully recommend it to many, and in every instance with complete success. *I believe that S. S. S. has saved me from a horrible death.* C. H. SMILEY, Quincy, Ill.

I am sure that Swift's Specific saved my life. I was terribly poisoned with Malaria, and was given up to die. Swift's Specific relieved me promptly and entirely. I think it is the greatest remedy of the age. CHAS. C. G. SPENCER, Sand. Gas Works, Rome, Ga.

Write for a copy of the little book—free.

$1,000 reward will be paid to any Chemist who will find on the analysis of 100 bottles S. S. S. one particle of Mercury, Iodide Potassium, or any mineral substance. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

**HENRY'S**
**CARBOLIC SALVE**
The most Powerful Healing Ointment ever Discovered.

Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Sores.
Henry's Carbolic Salve allays Burns.
Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Bruises.
Henry's Carbolic Salve heals Pimples.
Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Piles.
Henry's Carbolic Salve heals Cuts.

Ask for Henry's, and Take no Other.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

**A BOON TO MEN**
**MANHOOD RESTORED.**

A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York.

**OPIUM** HABIT DR. H. H. KANE, of the Dejudicy Institute, now offers a Remedy whereby any one can cure himself at home quickly and painlessly. For testimonials, and references, letters from eminent medical men, and a full description of the treatment, address H. H. KANE, A. M., M. D., 46 W. 14th St., New York.

**PILES** "Anakesis" it gives instant relief, and is an infallible cure for Piles. Price $1 at druggists, or sent prepaid by mail. Sample free. Add. "ANAKESIS," Makers, Box 2416 New York.

**ASTHMA** Samples of Dr. R. W. Read's Celebrated Asthma Relief sent free to any who ask. Immediate relief guaranteed.

50c. and $1 packages sent by mail.
A. ETHRIDGE, Rome, N. Y.

*INVESTMENTS.*

**INVESTMENT.**

Solid; 10 per cent. income; certain increase in value; steady increase of income. Honest investigation solicited. Address F. N. Colwell, Kearney, Buffalo County, Nebraska.

**HENRY COLLEGE LOTTERY**
$30,000 FOR $2.

2d Regular Monthly Drawing will take place in the Masonic Hall, Masonic Temple Building, in Louisville, Ky.,
*THURSDAY, OCT. 25, 1883.*

A Lawful Lottery and Fair Drawings, chartered by the Legislature of Ky. and twice declared legal by the highest Court in the State. Bond given to Henry County in the sum of $100,000 for the prompt payment of all prizes sold.

A Revolution in Single Number Drawings.

☞ Every ticket holder is his own supervisor, can call out the number on his ticket and see the corresponding number on the tag placed in the wheel in his presence. These

# THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, October 11, 1883.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.



# THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, one year, $1.00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club of any size, every eleventh copy free, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.


TABLE OF CONTENTS


*FIRST PAGE.*
Columns 1—Poetry.
" 1-2-3—Nasby in Exile.
" 3-4—Affairs.
" 5-6—The Yellow Mask (continued.)

*SECOND PAGE.*
Columns 1—The Yellow Mask (continued.)
" 1-2—Farmer Life Sketches.
" 2-3—Humor.
" 3-4-5-6—Selected Miscellany.

*THIRD PAGE.*
Columns 1-2-3—Answers to Correspondents.
" 4-5-6—Advertisements.

*FOURTH PAGE.*
Column 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2—Review of the Week.
" 3-4-5-6—Editorial on Leading Topics.
" 6—Current Events.

*FIFTH PAGE.*
Columns 1-6—Correspondence — Letters from Buckeye, New York, etc.
" 3-4—Selected Miscellany.
" 4-5-6-7-8—Advertisements.

*SIXTH PAGE.*
Columns 1-2-3-4-5—The Household.
" 6-7-8—The Young Folks.

*SEVENTH PAGE.*
Columns 1—Advertisements.
" 2-3—The Farm.
" 4—The Sunday School.
" 5-6-7—News of the Week.
" 7—The Highest Authority.

*EIGHTH PAGE.*
Columns 1-2-3-4-5—News of the Week (continued.)
" 6-7-8—The Markets—Advertisements.


## Circulation Last Week, 113,000.

### TO PERSONS NON-SUBSCRIBERS WHO RECEIVE THIS NUMBER.

Many persons not now taking the BLADE will receive this issue. Look it over carefully and see if you can get as big a dollar's worth in any way as to receive the BLADE 52 weeks, post paid. It is the largest, cheapest and best family newspaper published anywhere. One year for one dollar. Three months 30 cents. Clubs of four, three months, 25 cents each. Examine this number.

### CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 113,000.

For three weeks the circulation of the BLADE has held steadily at 113,000, this week it requiring the same number to fill the enormous lists. This week it will require another thousand. There is no paper in the United States that has this circulation. We shall strike, we believe, 125,000 by January 1. This is because the BLADE is the *Largest*, CHEAPEST and BEST paper in the world, for $1, or for that matter any price. Look over its eight carefully edited pages and decide for yourself.

### RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

The date of the expiration of your subscription to the BLADE is printed plainly on the yellow label on which your name is printed. Look at it and see how near your time is out, and then at least two weeks before your expiration enclose a dollar and have the BLADE sent to you a year. The new postal order can be had for three cents. Renew in time to save a break; this for yourself; for us the trouble of hunting up and mailing back numbers, which we cannot always do. Renew your subscriptions in time, for of course you will continue the BLADE and want all the numbers.

### A NEW STORY.

Next week we will begin the publication of a new story of thrilling interest, by a writer of national reputation, whose works have been as extensively read as those of any American author. This story is entitled

### "JETHRO THROOP'S NIGHT THOUGHTS."

and is unabated in fascination from beginning to ending. We risk nothing in saying that it will be one of the very best things ever published in the BLADE. Be careful to not let your subscription expire, as no miss any of the opening numbers.

---

The new dinner plates are square. Would, O, would, that the meals one gets upon them were always so too.

---

Send us the names of your friends who do not take the BLADE, that we may send them specimen copies. We want all you can send.

---

GERMANY thinks that the treatment accorded to ALFONSO in Paris was an insult directly aimed against her instead of Spain or its King.

---

THE treatment of ALFONSO in Paris has served to make the Royal family more popular in Spain than they have ever been before. The excitement in regard to the matter continues to increase.

---

A new life sized portrait of Pres. ARTHUR has been hung in the White House. Portraits of all the Presidents except BUCHANAN are now in the White House.

---

PERSONS out of employment will do well to drop a postal card to "Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, Ohio." An agency for any of their publications is good paying property, and a postal card will bring you full particulars.

---

IN 1880 the Democrats had a bare majority of 2,046 in New Jersey, but this year the nomination of LEON ABBETT, a man who has the usual tainted and obnoxious record of an old Democratic politician, for Governor, has proved so distasteful, and the Republican nominee—Judge DIXON—is so acceptable, that the Republican majority will probably be twice as much as the Democratic was for HANCOCK.

---

SOME of the more rampant of the Socialist agitators are urging the workingmen to form military companies, and undergo rigid discipline and drill. This is the best advise that we have had from that source. Instead of being a menace to society, and to the bloated capitalists it will be an excellent thing for all concerned. Drill and discipline are very improving to any man who will subject himself to them, and any community will be much better off, on account of the presence in it of several well drilled militia companies, made up of mechanics and workingmen.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE last week of the campaign in Ohio was a very exciting one. It was discovered a fortnight ago that the systematic and energetic canvass on the Prohibitionists for the Second Amendment—which prohibits the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in the State—was likely to result in adopting the Amendment. This produced a general flurry all around. The Republicans saw that such a thing was likely to both help and injure them—to help them by bringing out an enormous vote, and injure them, by driving off many Germans and others, who favor a license provision in the Constitution. On the other hand, the brewers and liquor-dealers, to whom the Second Amendment means confiscation and destruction, were stirred to sudden frenzy and labored with all their energy and money to defeat the amendment, and also the Republican State and Legislative ticket. The result was a most exciting canvass, and the polling of an enormous vote.

IN Iowa the canvass was more noisy but not more intense, with a continua growth of confidence by the Republicans, as the campaign progressed, and the prospects of bringing out a large vote increased.

---

GEN. PALMER, of Illinois, was interviewed a few days ago, and, after declaring that he is not a candidate for the Democratic nomination for President, he is reported as saying that Mr. TILDEN ought to be nominated and will be if he will accept. "The whole country is interested in the nomination of Mr. TILDEN," said the General, "because he is the only living representative of Democratic opinion."

---

IT is announced from Washington that the various Department and Bureau reports are to be held back and not published from courtesy to the President, so that so much of their statistics and facts as he may choose to crabody in his message will be news. To publish them in advance of the message would, it is alleged, deprive the extracts from and synopses of them in his message of interest.

---

THE Republican State Committee of New York has issued a circular setting forth the need of funds for the campaign and soliciting contributions. The circular quotes the law of the State in full forbidding assessments or the levy of contributions upon public officers and employes, and says that it does so "to the end that each individual to whom this appeal is addressed may fully understand that the Committee solicits only the voluntary contribution of the citizen, and that declining to contribute will prejudice no one."

---

THE New Orleans National Bank alleges in its writ against Postmaster General GRESHAM that his order forbidding the delivery of postal money-orders and registered letters to the bank while it acted as agent for the Louisiana Lottery has damaged the bank to the amount of $100,000.

---

JUH, the famous Apache Indian Chief, is dead at last. His death has been repeatedly announced, but it is absolutely certain that JUH has at last been laid out. He was drowned, while drunk, in attempting to cross the Casa Grande River. Unfortunately his scalp was not secured by any of the ambitious bordermen who have been seeking to compass his death for several years and no relic of the savage warrior will be found decorating a white man's cabin.

---

THE two things in European affairs which have occupied the attention of the civilized world for the past week are the feeling arising out of the insult to King ALFONSO in Paris, and the Canton rioting. At present writing the former trouble seems to be blowing over, there being a much better feeling in Madrid consequent upon the resignation of Gen. THIBAUDIN, the French Minister of War, and the readiness shown to make reparation. A full publication of Prés. GREVY's apology has been demanded. Whether the description of the conversation between the King and President—given in the official journal—will be held sufficient, remains to be seen.

---

THE news from Canton is considered of the gravest character. The mob was so incensed at the light sentence imposed upon Tidewaiter LOGAN, that it was almost beyond control. A report was received that the American Consul SHYSOVEN had been assassinated, but this has since been contradicted. At all events the situation seem to be a strained one which may result seriously at any moment.

---

IN the game which the Emperor of Austria is playing to strengthen his Empire and extend his influence in the East, the past week has seen two important moves. One is to placate his Croatian subjects by the introduction by the Prime Minister in the Hungarian Diet, of a resolution that the official notices be hereafter published in the Croatian tongue. The other is the prevention of the forming of a Liberal Ministry in Servia in the place of the defeated Conservative Cabinet.

---

THE French Consul at Bangkok, Siam, reports that numerous bands called Hos, similar to the Black Flags, of China, have invaded the Laotian provinces in the Northeast. The Government of Siam is preparing to despatch troops, after the rainy season has closed, to expel the invaders.

---

A DESPATCH from Gevi Samika, Japan, says that while a performance was going on in a theater at that place on Friday night a fire broke out and spread with such rapidity that 75 persons lost their lives in the flames, and 100 others were injured more or less seriously by being knocked down and trampled upon in the panic that ensued. A number of persons escaped by jumping from the windows.

---

So much feeling has developed in Switzerland against the Salvation army that a meeting was called at Neufchatel to demand its expulsion from the country. Nearly 2,000 persons were present. A resolution embodying the demand was adopted. The probabilities are that the Army will be obliged to leave.

---

THE students in the University at St. Petersburg have been discovered to be the authors of the fires at Dorpat and of the anti-Jewish riots at various places.

---

THE Australian provinces are considering the feasibility of uniting themselves into a grand Southern Republic.

## THE PHILOSOPHY OF LIQUOR.

The Liquor Dealers' manifesto to which we referred Friday, is one of the most curious documents ever put in print, and is calculated to completely reverse one's ideas as to what really constitutes the wealth of nations. We had supposed that to make a people rich and prosperous it was necessary first to take something from the soil, and then to dig or cut down something, and then to increase the value of that something by changing its form. Thus a pound of iron, worth a cent or such a matter, by going through the various processes necessary to convert it into watch springs, becomes worth some thousands of dollars, the difference between the original cost of the iron and the springs representing the labor and profits that have been added. And, moreover, we were laboring under the delusion that the royal road to wealth was to earn $2 a day and live upon $1.50, and save the other 50 cents, that that might accumulate and, when it had grown to sufficient proportions, to earn some thing. Following out this theory it would seem that sobriety would be an important factor in the accumulation of wealth, it having been heretofore held that money spent in unnecessary luxuries was wasted, and that to properly labor, much less to do business, there could not be too much sobriety.

And likewise the delusion has always obtained that no man was worth a cent to a community who did not produce something. The gambler rents rooms and eats, and wears, but as he filches what he eats from his neighbors he has always been regarded not as an advantage to a community, but rather as a nuisance as it were. Some kinds of business make a profit from him, but his location in a City is not to be desired. He toils not, neither does he spin, but he eats, and he is a loss to a community by just as much as he consumes.

All these old-time theories the manifesto of the brewers rudely reverse. They assert that the proper way for a people to get rich is to have so many breweries in full blast, and to have so many able-bodied men to sell their product, and the entire population swallow this beer and pay about 400 per cent. profit on it. They would not have the drinker cease his work entirely, for if he did not work he could not pay for beer, but they would have him spend for beer every cent above the commonest possible subsistence for himself and children. The brewers may deny that this is the logical sequence of their proposition, but denial avails nothing in the face of facts. They know that when a laborer has acquired the habit of swallowing their product his wages go therefor, that the wives and families of those who tarry long at their pine tables are not as well-clothed, as well-fed or as well-housed as those who give them a wide berth. This is a rule to which there are, of course, few exceptions.

The brewers do give employment to coopers, to harness-makers, coppersmiths and various other trades, for their horses cannot pull without harness, nor can they send out beer without casks. Likewise they do corrall a great deal of money, which is natural, as they have a first mortgage and a preferred bond upon the stomach of every man who has acquired a liking for their liver-congesting beverage. But what avails this accumulation of money in the hands of the brewers and their beer-sellers, if the result of their trade is beneficial only to themselves? The dry goods man is injured, for the money that would be expended in the dressing of wives and children is swallowed up in the rapacious maw of the beer-seller's till. The shoe men are hurt, and so are the bakers, the butchers, the tailors, the masons and the carpenters. The half-boozy man in a beer saloon isn't building a house for his family, nor is he buying the comforts of life extravagantly. He has a tape-worm in his stomach which demands everything, and generally gets it.

And then, what avails a City to have business on one hand and taxes on the other? Population is a great thing, but suppose that a certain percentage of that population is in the jails and infirmaries? What good is a population that requires an army of police to care for it, and which calls for the intervention of Judges and juries and all these expensive luxuries? What good to rent a room for a saloon and be compelled to pay that rent to the support of pauperism and the caring for criminals made by the saloon?

This sort of financiering is akin to that of taking money out of one pocket and putting it in the other—with a leak in the other.

The less rum in a community the more wealthy the community. No wealth was ever made by demoralizing mankind or stupefying mankind. You don't get something for nothing, and beer and whisky swallowed is worse than nothing.

The beer brewers will have to try again before they convince the BLADE that their business is so important to the world as to require the protecting care of a great party. It will take a great many manifestos to convince us that the trade, as was slavery, is an absolutely holy institution to which all men must doff their hats, and the propriety of which must not be questioned. Everybody has something to do with it and a great many people are making it their especial business this Fall.

## MORE BLUSTER.

The Spanish people seem determined to humiliate France to the utmost for the affront placed upon their King during his visit to Paris. After the full apology of Pres. GREVY and its acceptance by ALFONSO it would not seem necessary to carry it farther. It is now claimed, however, that the apology was not published in the public journals as was promised and is not therefore considered a sufficient atonement. A more formal apology is to be demanded, and this will be supported by Germany. Those States in Europe who are afraid of BISMARCK will fall in with Spain, and it would seem as if France would be driven to the wall in a diplomatic way at least.

It is possible that, perceiving the handiwork of the German Chancellor in all of this matter, the French Republic may refuse to go any further in the ask-your-pardon *role* and in that case it is an interesting query as to what Spain would do. It is evident that she feels very confident of such diplomatic support as allows her to blow and bluster as she is now doing, but if it should come to taking up arms, that would be another thing. Meanwhile, the affair is likely to cause a change in the French ministry.

---

THE Episcopal Convention, now in session in New York, is considering the matter of reviving the prayer book.

## DECAY OF THE DUDE.

ARTEMUS WARD, returning to the "buzzum ov his family, at Baldwinsville, Injeanny," found his daughter seated at the piano singing "Why Do the Summer Roses Fade?" and he hazarded the opinion,—"bekoz it's thare little biz—let 'em fade."

Whether this is the correct answer to the conundrum or not, it is certain that all fresh, tender young things must wilt away and vanish,

So we are now notified that the Dude must go.

Just as we have really learned to know him, to become familiar with his simple little ways and his harmless idiocies of manner and costume, we are informed that Fashion has decreed his extinction. He has had his little day of bud and blossom, and is now fading into the sere and yellow leaf.

Already the major part of the true Dudes have abandoned most of the distinctive garb and uniform of the order. The rolled-brim hat, the white gaiters, the tooth-pick shoes, and the abbreviated "top coat," are no longer signs whereby we may know with any degree of certainty the youth of between 20 and 27, whose inheritance of money and brains is clearly out of proportion.

The impecunious dry-goods clerk, and even the low-salaried elevator-boy has "caught on" to these peculiarites of personal attire, and now appear arrayed as erstwhile were the listless and languid young drones, whose daily bread and fine raiment were provided for them by their fathers' frugality and thrift.

This is sufficient. The Dude's complacency was never ruffled in the least by the merciless flood of ridicule poured out upon him, but he fades like morning frost at the first sun, when he finds his little peculiarities successfully imitated by "cads" who commit the crime of earning their own living.

Not that we are rid of the young man himself. We shall always have him, as long as rich men go on doing as they have done since the beginning of time—that is, expending all their brains in getting wealth, and having none left to communicate to their offspring. The only difference will be that next year they will not be called Dudes, but be designated by some other bit of slang, just as they will be distinguished by some other extravagances of dress and deportment.

## NOT A BLIGHTED ORGANIZATION.

Next to "Corruption in Our Politics," the favorite topic with writers of the doleful school is the "Physical Degeneracy of Our Women." A man comes down in the morning smarting under a sense of injury from having to get up in the morning and split the kindlings for the breakfast fire, and he writes a furious tirade against the debilitation of the physique of American women from corset-wearing, high-heeled shoes and a diet of pickles and candy. Somehow, a constant reader of what appears in the papers outside of editorial columns does not get the idea that the constitutions of our women are being undermined to any great extent. They seem continually to be doing more and more of the hard work of the world, performing more of the exploits, and even committing more of the crimes. MR. OSMOND DESJARDIN, of Ottawa, Ont., will now bear emphatic testimony to the improving stamina of the sex. He keeps the leading hotel in Ottawa, and has, it is said, suffered his affections to wander from Mrs. DESJARDIN to a stunning beauty from the neighboring City of London. The news came to that lady's ears, and she happened to meet her husband on the street, with his charmer leaning gracefully on his arm. What followed will have to be told in the language of the special telegram from Ottawa, narrating the occurrence, for we are hopeless of being able to improve upon the graphic beauty and forcefulness of the style:

Catching her husband's companion by the waist she threw her into the middle of the street. Then she turned her attention to Desjardin. The latter showed fight, and soon matters began to regulate themselves according to the rules laid down by the Marquis of Queensberry. After a little short-arm fighting, the lady caught Desjardin under the chin with a fearful upper cut. He went into the air and landed on his back in the gutter. She went at him in royal style. Every time he attempted to rise she knocked him flat, and when tired of this she caught him by the heels and dragged him a considerable distance through the gutter. Then she pulled the tails off his coat, and, lifting him to his feet, kicked him around the block. Desjardin was an unhappy looking object by this time, but he tried his best to fight back. Once he caught hold of his wife's hair, but soon dropped it when the lady fastened her hands in his whiskers and began pulling handfuls of them out. After battering the poor man until his wind began to give out she gave him a kick that made his teeth rattle, and told him to leave her forever. Desjardin applied for admission to the hospital this afternoon, but was refused for the reason that his conduct would be apt to create a panic among the patients. His condition is considered critical.

If Mrs. DESJARDIN have her natural energies and strength sapped and weakened by wearing of corsets and trailing skirts, and a diet of pie and pickles, where would JOHN L. SULLIVAN be if she relinquished those pernicious habits and went into training against him?

---

THE annual re-union of the Army of the Cumberland, will be held in Cincinnati, October 24 and 25. Among those who have written that they will attend this reunion, are: Gen. P. H. SHERIDAN, President of the Society, Gens. ROSECRANS, JOHN POPE, A. BAIRD, JOHN M. BRANNAN, BENJAMIN HARRISON, CHAS. F. MANDERSON, W. D. WHIPPLE, J. J. REYNOLDS, T. J. WOOD, W. B. HAZEN, W. P. CARLIN, NATHAN KIMBALL, R. S. GRANGER, JAS. S. NEGLEY, JAMES BARNETT, JOHN COBURN, P. H. JONES, E. OPDYCKE, J. WARREN KEIFER, J. C. SMITH, A. G. MCCOOK, W. P. INNES, H. V. BOYNTON, S. D. ATKINS, W. A. ROBINSON, R. D. MUSSEY and G. B. THURSTON. Pres. ARTHUR, Gens. U. S. GRANT, W. T. SHERMAN, D. C. BUELL, J. H. WILSON, H. W. SLOCUM, L. P. BRADLEY and FRANCIS FESSENDEN, have written that they will be present if possible.

All the railroads of the State have made very low rates for the occasion.

---

IT is said that an Invincible Vigilance Committee has been formed in Dublin to hunt down all informers. The Committee sends spies all over this country and British America.

---

THE Boston *Globe* thinks it time to call a halt on the Anglomaniacs who are substituting English terms for the American names used to designate United States money. It is bad enough to have a nickel called a "tuppeneehapenny," but when it comes to calling a $5 note "a pun," it's enough to make the eagle stretch his neck and scream.

## FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

The past three or four years have proved prolific in wonders all over the world. Physical disturbances have been of constant occurrence, and the loss of life something frightful. Besides the tempests, earthquakes, and cyclones, there have been an unusual number of murders and suicides, social and political revolutions, and movements that betoken farther rapid changes.

Coincident with these disturbances upon this planet are wonderful happenings in the heavens. Comets have appeared in unusual numbers all marked by some peculiarity of appearance or action. The ore now approaching behaves in a most singular manner. Last Saturday, according to its observers, it suddenly burst out with a dazzling light, far greater than it had before and changed from a nebulous, cloudy looking speck into a sharp, brilliant point with a short tail.

Beside the cometary performances, the planets seem to be taking on strange antics. Astronomers tell us of singular appearances upon Jupiter; Mercury has not behaved in an entirely normal manner and others are slightly erratic. There was a more general meeting around the sun than has taken place before within the memory of present generations. That great luminary has been in a serious state of agitation. Great openings in the luminous atmosphere have shown the darker body within and the mighty convulsions going on there.

Considering all of these things, and it is not strange that close observers should come to connect physical disturbances upon the earth with the changes going on in the solar system. Following out the same train of ideas, is it not possible that such agitations in the atmosphere may produce striking effects upon the mental and moral world? Everybody knows how the physical condition dominates the mind, rendering it either stronger or weaker. If it does this, not only in the case of individuals, but if it is a general law, then we have a key to the increased activity of thought within the last few years leading to new inventions, and also to the multiplication of nervous diseases, the fast living, the great number of horrible deeds, suicides, etc. It is a subject that is well worth the study of scientists with reference to the social and political changes now forcing themselves forward with such startling rapidity and overwhelming force.

## AMERICAN WORKINGMEN.

It is an undoubted fact that the working people in no other country of the world live so well, it might be said, so extravagantly, as in the United States. And this is true of both skilled and unskilled labor. Wages that would be called a fortune in the old country are grumbled about here simply because the expenditures are so large for living. The Sunday dinner of the majority of the workmen in this City includes what would be called in Europe luxuries, that only a large income would allow. Yet it is a thing which is expected here and labor demands wages that will allow it.

With the present laws protecting our industries this is possible. There will come times, of course, when trade is stagnant and the highest wages cannot be paid, but these are exceptional. As a rule, under Protection, production is stimulated in order to supply both home and foreign markets, labor is plenty and wages good.

The better class of foreign workmen live in comparative comfort in the Free Trade countries of Europe, simply because that comfort consists of the simplest and most economical kind of food and clothing. ROBERT J. PORTER'S articles in the New York *Tribune* amply proves this. In France and Germany the breakfast of the day-laborer consists of black coffee and a roll. Very few here get along without their beefsteak, potatos, coffee with sugar and cream, bread and butter, and, in Winter, buckwheat cakes and maple syrup. Anything approaching to this there would be impossible.

Let Free Trade take the place of Protection and American laborers would soon find themselves reduced to a necessity for the economy of the Old World. There could be no approach to the dress and living of those higher in the scale of society, but the line between capital and labor would be drawn deep and broad, as it is wherever and whenever the experiment has been tried.

## INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION.

The Rev. H. HEBER NEWTON'S criticisms of the public school system is attracting more attention at the South than at the North. The Augusta *Chronicle* says:

If it be true, as Mr. Newton states it, that the present system of instruction is wofully deficient, and its tendency entirely one-sided, and that it is giving to the youths of the country a dislike for manual labor, which is a very dangerous teaching, then we say emphatically that nowhere should reform be more vigorously insisted upon than at the South. The very complex nature of our population demands this with trumpet tones. And it is not at all necessary that we should wait until New England makes an experiment.

It is no wonder that the more intelligent part of the population of the South is becoming thoroly aroused as to the necessity of an efficient system of education, one that will not only teach the children to think but to work as well. The great curse of that whole section is illiteracy and idleness. Thirty per cent. of the whites, and 70 per cent. of the blacks are illiterate. There are now 1,350,000 voters in the South who can neither read nor write. In many places they can actually control the elections by force of numbers, leaving those who know and feel the necessities of law and order in a helpless minority. The Democrats of Louisiana oppose common school education, and the consequence is that all the schools in that State are closed until next Spring, a state of affairs which is, to say the least, deplorable.

Going with this indifference to education is idleness, and it is for this reason that the Southern papers, alive to the necessity of a working population, are so eager to have public schools established which shall be industrial in their teachings and influences. Until this great mass of ignorance and idleness be leavened and made self-supporting with a decent share of intelligence, the South cannot reach the highest prosperity, but, on the contrary, its great natural resources must be left unimproved except by Northern capital and imported workmen.

But industrial schools are needed North as well as South. They are needed to bring back a taste for skilful handiwork and to give us skilled workmen to do what is now almost entirely in the hands of foreigners. They are needed to make manual labor popular, to make the youth realize that, intelligently directed, it will render them healthier, happier and more prosperous than those indoor employments which give but meager salaries and turn the rich, red blood of strong, lusty manhood into the watery fluid of slender, miserable dyspeptics and half-way invalids.

## THE NUTMEG STATE.

Connecticut is a curious old State. Puritanical in many things to an extreme, it has more tragedies, more strange happenings than any other State in the Union. Religious fanatics who think their salvation and that of their families depends upon the sacrefice of some one of their number are not uncommon, mysterious disappearances, and elopements are frequent, and murders, the perpetrators of which defy detection, multiply.

Side by side with all of this tragedy, the evident outgrowth of a looseness of morals on the one hand and an insane fanaticism on the other, is an insistence upon the observing of certain forms of religion, such as were prominent in the old time, and a jealousy of anything that savors of aught then proscribed. Just now the Town of Salisbury is all torn to pieces over what seems to be a most trivial matter. The quarrel is between Catholics and Protestants. The occasion is the putting up in front of St. Mary's Church by the priest of a life-size figure of the Savior nailed to a cross 14 feet high. Protestants were shocked by the public display of a sacred emblem, and by what they called image worship. They gathered together, talked it over and ended by sending a petition to the priest, signed by leading citizens asking its removal. His sole answer was an order to his parishioners to boycott all the merchants and tradesmen who were among the signers, which order has been generally obeyed.

Of course the result has been to set the whole Town by the ears. The most intense bitterness has sprung up between these two religious classes, which is expressed in various unpleasant ways. Both seem to forget the teachings of the One who is typified by the figure upon the cross in the churchyard. Both show an intolerance utterly at variance with his commandment to "love one another. The citizens who sent the petition on the one hand exhibited a foolish sensitiveness that might have been expected in the early Puritan times, but which in these days of advanced thought and broader ideas seems utterly out of place. On the other hand the priest in swift action proves himself actuated by a spirit of fierce hatred that sought revenge for what was simply a request, to be granted or refused as he thought best.

So the quarrel goes on and promises to be as interminable and unsatisfactory as to its end as the murder investigations in that State. Meanwhile the absurdity of the affair is what principally strikes outsiders.

## A CHINESE MOB.

The difficulty in Canton has increased since the result of the Logan trial was announced, affairs being in a critical condition. Threats are made to the effect that any demonstration by the French fleet will cause the killing of all foreigners and the destruction of their property. At present the foreign quarter is safe, being under the protection of several gunboats. There is, of course, danger that the excitement will spread elsewhere in China and endanger the safety of foreigners, as it would be hard to tell precisely at what moment it might culminate in a mob.

Many people imagine because Chinamen in this country have made so little resistance when assailed that they are devoid of courage and need not therefore be especially feared. The fact is, no conception can be formed of their real character when upon their native soil. When aroused to action they are fierce and determined, and feeling themselves interfered with, are aggressive in the highest degree.

An evidence of this is found in the history of the "Black Flags" who have been fighting the French. They are members of a powerful organization, a wary, calculating body of men, who were a part of the rebel army in the celebrated Taeping rebellion. When that was quelled by the assistance of Gen. GORDON, these rebels escaped into Tonquin and found refuge in the mountains on either side of the Red River Valley. They are exceedingly bold and desperate, pirates in disposition and action, and no force sent against them were of any avail to drive them out. During the present trouble with the French they offered their services to the Chinese Government and have done some of the severest fighting. They maintain perfect discipline, act in concord, and are dangerous opponents. These Chinese are exceptional only in their experience. They possess the same general characteristics of their people, simply intensified by circumstances. Remove them from strict discipline, arouse their passions and they are as ferocious as any people in the world, and it is for this reason that the present excitement is to be feared.

## ON SUFFERANCE.

Judging from recent events Columbia College needs considerable shaking up in order to bring it alongside the thought of the present day. It is time the trustees have finally concluded to allow women to pursue a course of study outside the college, coming to it only for examinations, and for their final certificates at the end of four years. The alumni of the college frown even upon this meager concession, voting down a resolution at their meeting last Monday, commending the action of the Trustees, and most emphatically disapproving of a resolution to admit women upon the same terms with men. The narrow spirit of the institution is shown in this movement of the Alumni.

A good deal of comment has been caused by the fact that as yet only four women have applied for admission and the inference drawn that after all, the number is few who really care for higher education. The inference is entirely wrong and unjust. It is simply that women feel such a concession is a half way one which is extended only because the tendencies of the age force it and is not in the least an outgrowth of a generous desire to help them forward to any advanced position in the world's work and ambitions. They will rather go where the doors are opened with a cordial and hearty good will, through which they may enter, and not be compelled to stand outside and peep through a crack on sufferance.

---

THE Russian Government received anonymous letters to the effect that a formal deputation of Nihilists will attend the funeral of Gen. TURGUENEFF. The authorities will endeavor to prevent this.

## WHITLINGS.

THE big stockmen of Texas have hired armed fence riders to watch their wire fences. They could save money by givin David Davis the job.

---

WHY don't some one suggest to Sergeant Bates that he carry his little flag the other way and nail it to the North Pole?

---

NEW YORKERS are mad now that they didn't gush more over Lord Coleridge. They have just found out that his salary is $40,000 a year.

---

NOW comes the harrowing report that the President did *not* catch an 80-pound bass. Can't be possible that Pres. Arthur has been indulging in big fish stories?

---

HERE it is already the sixth of October and only seven exchanges have been received containing a little verse begining "The melancholy days have come." What's the matter with the Fall jokers?"

---

UP in Maine they are rushing the season just a little. Franklin County has already had three inches of snow.

---

NOT content with suppressing the American Hog the German Government has sat down upon Zola. The French novelist ought to feel complimented.

---

IT was a terrible blow to the Temperance cause in New York when the price of milk went up to 10 cents the other day. Cocktails and slings are quoted steady at the old price.

---

FARGO, D. T., with 10,000 inhabitants, has a larger number of fine diamonds than any other City of its size in the Union. There are 28 hotels there.

---

To counteract the effect of the Georgia watermelon crop the East Mississippians are raising great quantities of peppermint.

---

SEVERAL young women in the counting-room of the Treasury Department have been poisoned by the arsenic in the dye of the new greenbacks. Just send a few millions of 'em out here—we'll risk the poison.

---

NOW that the base ball season is over new National Banks will be springing up all over the country.

---

THE South certainly has a hard time of it. A cold snap cut off the late watermelons and now Sergeant Bates is going to invade the unhappy country with his little flag.

---

VANDERBILT only pays $170,000 taxes on real estate and $22,000 on personal property. Wonder how many millions he has, any way?

---

MISSOURI and Kansas refused to allow Mitchell and Slade to fight within their borders. But New York, always appreciating true greatness, let them have an eight-round mill right under the nose of the Metropolis.

---

A MATCH factory at Utica turns out 7,000,000 matches a day.—*News Item.* And yet when baby has the colic in the still watches of the night there isn't a match within 30 miles.

---

THEY are nothing if not highly intellectual in St. Louis. Over 17,000 of them turned out to witness last Sunday's base ball game.

---

AN agricultural paper mentions the fact that a California farmer has raised three watermelons weighing 103, 98 and 84 pounds. That's all right—but the great question is—what did the melons raise?

---

THE great State of Kentucky is quivering with indignation over the refusal of the Corean embassy to accept a bottle of fine Kentucky whisky tendered by Commissioner Evans, at Washington. They declare in thunder tones "The Coreans must go."

---

ONE of next season's base ball novelties will be a nine composed of escaped Connecticut murderers, with the chief detective for umpire.

---

A CHICAGO paper starts the slanderous story that "One of the St. Louis schools for young ladies has established a class in osculation so that the damsels can give Gen. Sherman a proper reception when he takes up his residence there"

---

BOSTON has said that "leeclight" shall be used for electric light. That settles it. The new word is "Allee light" as our Chinese reporter has it.

---

THE testimony taken at the Rose Amber inquest will make, when transcribed, more than 3,000 folios, and yet the murderer has not been discovered.

---

MEMBERS of the victorious Philadelphia base ball club are going to lecture this Winter.

---

CHARLES DANA'S eldest son will make a brilliant journalist. He is already the owner of 800 pup dogs.

---

ALL interest in to-day's election is entirely lost. News has just been received that the Washington monument will be finished in 1885.

---

CONNECTICUT preachers will have to be more careful hereafter. A Mr. F. B. Fillmore, of Hebron, has sued his pastor for referring to him as a Mormon, because he was living with his fourth wife, after having been divorced from three other women.

---

YOUNG George Vanderbilt thinks he don't want to be a reporter. After being chased four blocks by a rough seeking the "feller what writ me up in d' paper," he concluded that clipping coupons would be a pleasanter occupation.

---

NILSSON arrived in New York yesterday and, of course, gushed. The first notes of the dear Scandinavian song bird were: "You need not ask me if I am glad to get back to America. Dear America. I am delighted. How delighted, you may guess when I tell you I think I shall never leave it again. I think I shall make my home here for the future." As she gets $2,000 a night during the opera season, it's no wonder she is delighted at being here again.

---

A MONTREAL Bailiff was pitched through a plate-glass window of a restaurant by an English sailor for speaking disrespectfully of Prince George. Georgie wasn't big enough to do it himself.

---

GEN. GRANT denies he is a millionaire, except in the wealth of family affection. From the interest our beloved mother-in-law takes in our goings out and comings in, we must be at least a hundred millionaire.

---

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG has dropped the farewell tour racket and is now securing free advertising by visiting cattle shows and patting the prize animals on the nose. Clara Louise is nothing if not original.

---

MR. WEST, the British Minister, at Washington, will be awfully snubbed by society this Winter. He remained at the Capital all Summer.

---

SEC. FOLGER denies indignantly that he contemplates the issue of a 2 per bond to take the place of the 4 per cents. He says that what he is considering is some plan by which he can avoid calling in the 3 per cents, which are mostly held by the National banks, and thus avoid further contraction of the National bank currency. He may recommend some means of accomplishing that purpose but no more.

---

THE cotton crop of the South this year has suffered severely from the long continued drought. There has been no rain of consequence since July.

## CURRENT EVENTS.

Brooklyn, Jackson County, is believed to be the first of the 100 villages in Michigan, entitled to do so, to adopt prohibition of the liquor traffic under the Local Option law passed by the last Legislature.——A bank secretary has absconded from London, having lost £40,000 of the institution's funds by stock speculations.——Mrs. Julia Gardner Tyler, widow of ex-Pres. Tyler, and Mrs. Sarah Childress Polk, widow of ex-Pres. Polk, draw their pensions of $5,000 each at the agency in Knoxville, Tenn.——The British Admiralty has decided that black or colored men cannot enter the naval service without special sanction.——There is a woman in Rosedale, N. Y., who claims that she did not know it was unlawful to have two husbands.——The North Nebraska Methodist Conference has resolved that any member who has fallen into the use of tobacco ought to desist.——Leland Stafford and other Californians have incorporated an agricultural implement company with a capital of $5,000,000.——Advices from Mexico confirm the report that Ju, the Apache chief, was drowned last month by falling off his horse while intoxicated, and that Geronimo was chosen his successor. Charlie McComas is said to be in the custody of Ju's widow. The band at Casas Grandes has 150 warriors, and near by are 600 Mexican soldiers.——It is reported that the purchaser of the old homestead of the notorious Bender family in Kansas, has found a large sum of money buried on the premises.——By the terms of sepulture at Stratford-upon-Avon, the remains of Shakspeare can only be exhumed by the consent of the Mayor and officers of the corporation. The City Council ended the matter by passing a resolution condemning any disturbance of the grave——According to testimony taken by the Senate Labor Inquiry Committee, 2,000 of the 3,000 members of the New York Produce Exchange are gamblers. It was recommended that Congress make it a penal offense for one to sell what he does not own, or to buy up the necessaries of life for the purpose of forming a "corner."——George Bancroft celebrated his 83d birthday Wednesday.——Dwight L. Moody and Ira D. Sankey sailed by the Alaska for Liverpool.——It is alleged that the new postal note system will have the curious effect of enabling lottery companies and other swindlers to evade the law and orders of the Postoffice Department forbidding the delivery to them of registered money letters or money orders, as the new postal notes are payable to the bearer.——A party of Italian scientists have just returned from an expedition to the South Pacific, having proved to their own satisfaction that a race of giants once existed in Patagonia. In wandering over Terra del Fuego they found human bones of marvelously large size.——Dr. Ginsberg has completed a careful examination of the curious manuscripts of Deuteronomy sent to the British Museum by Shapira, and pronounces them forgeries.——Through the effort of Mrs. Martha Riggs Morris, about $1,500 have been raised toward erecting a home for girls of the Dakota tribe of Indians at Sisseton Agency, Dakota.——There are 15,000 Polish Roman Catholics in New York, 10,000 in Chicago and 400 in Milwaukee and Detroit.——The once famous tribe of Cherokee Indians is now reduced to about 1,000 persons, and they suffer a steady decrease, which will extinguish them by the middle of the next century.——The National turnpike over the Allegheny Mountains, from Cumberland to Wheeling, the nearest approach to a perfect road ever seen in the United States, cost $1,700,000

# Correspondence.

## LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

**Maryland Politics—Baltimore in a Ferment—The Primaries Fraudulent—Latrobe Nominated—Civil Service from a Democratic Standpoint—The Coreans—The Electrical Light—Postal Matters—Mahone—The Bicycle.**

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5, 1883.

Everything is quiet in Washington, but the political pot is boiling all around us. In Maryland the distraction of the Democratic party seems to grow worse as the nominations proceed. In the few Counties where the influence of Gov. Hamilton is dominant the preliminary meetings showed some disposition to harmonize and both parties were regarded in making the nominations. But in Baltimore, and wherever the old ring found itself secure in the confidence of the party, the disposition to ride rough-shod over the minority was not attempted to be concealed. It will be remembered that Mr. Keeler, at the State Convention, charged that the City of Baltimore had been controlled, ever since Know-Nothing times, by means of stuffed ballot boxes. At the primary elections on Wednesday night it was not necessary to stuff the boxes in order to carry in Latrobe as the candidate of the majority, for he was strong enough to insure the result. But the ring was so anxious to show their supremacy and to give the nomination the prestige of a boom that the stuffing went on with more vigor than ever, and the announcement is made to-day that Latrobe was nominated at the City Convention by acclamation.

But the nomination is a bitter pill to the minority and will be largely repudiated. A leading Democratic paper (*The Day*) which advocated the late compromise and urged all parties to stand by the program is agreed upon is far from being satisfied with the result. It says, "We honestly believed that the apportionment of Judges by the City Executive Committee gave us the assurance of a fair primary election and that the Democratic voters would have a fair chance to express their will. * * * It is preposterous to call such a performance an election. *It was one monstrous saturnalia of fraud from beginning to end.* Not only is it the duty of good citizens to permit no man to benefit by such chicanery and corruption, but no man who cares for the future welfare of Baltimore can afford to rest content till every one of the gang who did yesterday's work is driven conspicuously from public life." They have had their boom; they have nominated their Mayor by acclamation, but what about the election? The effect is not by any means what they expected. On the contrary there is a strong revolt against the ticket and, even in Baltimore, its election is regarded as in doubt. Of course the Republicans are jubilant and they are moving to pick up the crumbs that fall from the ringster table. A gentleman was here yesterday from Baltimore, who is on the Republican slate for Senator. He did not hesitate to say that he should certainly be elected, and if he was he would be the first Republican Senator ever elected from that City. He thought there would be an independent nomination for Mayor, which the Republicans would support and that Latrobe would be beaten.

The Democratic candidate for Governor in New Jersey is a flaming advocate for Civil Service reform on a strictly Democratic platform. At his nomination, the statesman who bore him the welcome tidings were greeted with a little speech, and among the things that he said was the following:

*"The Democrats that will be rewarded will be the ones who do the work of the campaign."*

How does that appear in view of all the sigh-sounding proclamations of the party in favor of banishing politics from the Civil Service! But he has not made the mistake which Pendleton made. He understands that those proclamations were *bosh*, and he acts accordingly.

The Corean Embassy are still in the City, looking around at the public buildings and familiarizing themselves with our methods of usages. At the Postoffice Department they obtained samples of all our postage stamps, and carried away many public documents. On Wednesday they spent the day at the Treasury, and were particularly delighted with the "rogues gallery." They were introduced to Sec. Folger, looked into the cash room, into the stationery division, the life saving service, etc., etc., and one of them wrote his name in a lady's album. It was a curious specimen of chiography, but he explained that in his country all the writing was done with a brush.

I wrote you last week from Cleveland (not in the DAILY BLADE) of the magnitude of the shops for the manufacture of the Brush electrical light. On returning to Washington I found that measures were in progress for the lighting of this City with the Brush light. A company has been organized, or partly organized, which hopes to get the lighting of the streets and the public buildings, and will also furnish the swan ligit for stores and dwellings. They propose to use the magnificent water power at the Great Falls of the Potomac and thus get an advantage over other cities. The Great Falls are a dozen miles up the river, but the electricity generated there can be brought down and distributed through the city by means of wires; and, with the help of Mr. Brush's storage batteries, what is produced during the day can be kept for use at night, and thus the cheapest and best power will be secured for this important service. If this water power had unfolded its advantages a little further to the North it would long ago have been the center of a manufacturing town. But thus far its waters have run to waste. Its rocky dam has, however, furnished a source of supply for watering the City and we shall be doubly indebted to it if it is made to contribute light as well as drink.

The lotteries which, by being branded as fraudulent, have been driven from the mails, and the money order offices are made happy by the issue of the new notes, which are declared to be just the thing for their extended operations. With the issue of these notes, the reduction of letter postage to two cents and the corresponding new regulations, things are a little mixed at the Postoffice Department, and are made no better by the blunders of all classes of people, who take it for granted that everything else is reduced as well as letter postage, and hence put on one-cent stamps when the law requires two, and undertake to send foreign letters under the cover of the new stamp. But things will get regular in due time.

Sen. Mahone has begun work in earnest over in Virginia. A day or two ago he issued a strong address buttressed by documents and solid arguments to show what the Readjusters had achieved since their accession to power. He made his first speech on Wednesday to a very large audience, but in an obscure part of the State—County of Isle of Wight. He went there to open up the campaign because it was his birthplace. It is said that his speech was very hard on the Democrats, very able and very enthusiastically received.

Very little seems to be known here of the stir in your State in relation to the Second Amendment, and if it should pass, with the round majority claimed for it, the result will make our people open their eyes.

The Bicycle Club races have brought together about 100 wheelmen, and the performances yesterday attracted large attention. Most of the visitors are from Baltimore. The program for to-day embraces a tournament with gay dresses and a tilt at suspended rings. BUCKEYE.

## NEW YORK LETTER.

**Central Park Outrages—The Nathan Case—Newspaper War—Five Canal-bals.**

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8, 1883.

At last the authorities have taken steps to suppress the outrages in Central Park, by policemen who use their badge of office as a means of levying blackmail. For some time past complaints have been made, and now they have become so frequent that the Park Commissioners have been obliged to take the matter up and institute an investigation. The latest case occurred only a few days ago, and is a sample of them all, only in this case the amount of hush money was less than usual. In this instance a lady and gentleman were sitting in Central Park, near Fifth avenue and Seventy-ninth street. It was between 10 and 11 o'clock at night, and the benches around were deserted. There are no lamps on this spot in the Park and the walks are thrown into unusual darkness on account of the number of thick trees which abound. The gentleman was a foreigner and the lady, who is not over 30 years of age, his cousin he was visiting. The two parties had been conversing for some time when an officer appeared on the scene. The couple sat still until the officer, raising his club, said suddenly to the gentleman: "We won't have anything like this in this Park, unless you want to pass a night in a cell. You move." The lady understood immediately the nature of the accusation made against them and indignantly warned the officer away. The policeman thereupon seized the gentleman by the collar and forced him away from his companion. As soon as he had put him outside the Park he returned to the lady, who stood transfixed, and said that unless he immediately paid him $8 he would arrest her. He was advancing to carry his threat into effect, when she darted from her position and escaped from the Park. The lady made complaint the next day, and an effort will be made to have him punished, and it is to be hoped for New York's good name that the villain will be apprehended and brought to speedy justice. It is a disgrace, and one that should be everlastingly wiped out.

THE NATHAN MURDER,

one of the most mysterious crimes in New York records, has been brought to memory again in a peculiar way. Over 18 years ago Benjamin Nathan, the millionaire Hebrew banker, was found murdered in his Twenty-third street residence. The crime was shrouded in mystery and to this day that mystery has never been cleared up. One of the clauses of Nathan's will, which was admitted to probate, was that if any of his children should marry out of the Hebrew faith such children should receive no part of the estate. Mr. Nathan made a similar clause in her will. All of the children obeyed the wishes of the parents, but Washington, who, it will be remembered, was placed in a very unenviable light at the inquest over his father's remains, and he has married a Christian lady, a daughter of Col. Mapleson, of Leavenworth, Kansas. Suit is now brought to recover from Washington Nathan the part of the estate he is in possession of, and a long and bitter contest is expected, during the course of which some startling revelations are probable.

CLUB CIRCLES

are all torn up over a report that two of Gotham's petted young men have been indulging in ungentlemanly practices. They have been doing some heavy card playing of late, and have been uniformly successful. There is nothing strange in this in and of itself, but as one would not play if the other were not in the room, the continual winnings aroused suspicions, and a careful watch showed that the gilded youth had a regularly organized scheme for beating their friends. They would never play together. The disengaged one occupied his time overlooking the various games, the hands of the other players and telegraphing his information to his pal, who could, of course, win every time, or at all events emerge without loss. So well organized were the couple for their swindling operations that it is said they had eye-glasses of powerful magnifying power, so that they could decipher a card across the room. The exposure has created a great excitement in club circles, where up to this time the young men had been very popular.

THE NEWSPAPER WAR

still rages with unabated fury, and the end is not yet. Since the *World* reduced its price to two cents the other big papers have followed suit. The *Tribune* is down to three cents and the *Herald* to two cents. The newsdealers made a great outcry at the *Herald* reduction, saying that they could not make anything off that paper, at the low price of two cents, and the great majority refused to sell it at that price, and they held a meeting and adopted boycotting resolutions. But the *Herald* refused to be bulldozed and immediately erected stands of its own all over the City, where all the papers can be bought at their regular price. This will be a hard blow to the newsdealers, who had hoped to force the *Herald* back to its old price. What the outcome of this wholesale reduction in price will be no one can tell, although it is plainly evident that all the papers cannot live. It is probable that there will be some consolidations and a return to old prices.

LIVE CANNIBALS.

There arrived in this City on Saturday last, in charge of a well known showman, a party of the most strangest people ever seen in the metropolis. The party consists of two women, who, like three men who accompanied them, but were less singular in appearance, are representatives of a tribe of savages in Brazil. The tribe is a small one and, it is said, these, are the first ever taken from their native country. They are specimens of a tribe whose women add to their beauty by cutting slits in the lower lip and stretching it over a piece of hard wood. The treatment is begun in childhood. At that time the wooden disc is of small dimensions. As the child grows the disc is changed from time to time, each disc being larger than its predecessor. In the case of the two women who are here the disc in use is fully three and a half inches in diameter and about a quarter of an inch in thickness! The surface of this disc presented the appearance of being covered with carved figures of strange design.

They are the worst kind of cannibals, entirely devoid of any spark of intelligence. The two women with the three men who are with them were found about 150 miles inland from the Sweet River, a wilderness in South Africa. The tribe is called the Botocudos. The women think the wood set in their lips adds to their charms, and the greater the distension of their lips the greater their attraction for their countrymen is. CHAPUIS.

## ARKANSAS.

**The Climate and Soil—Wonders of the Millenial Springs—Politics.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

DOVE PARK, Ark., Sept. 29, 1883.

Clark County is likely one of the best Counties in the State. It is a beautiful rolling, well watered and moderately healthy country. A fine fruit country with the exception of apples. They do not do well. All other fruits do well. Cotton is the staple product. Land here is worth from $3 to $5 per acre and will produce from one-fourth to one bale of cotton and from five to eight bushels of corn to the acre. Small grain has proved a failure here.

Grapes and peaches are considered the most profitable crop, next to cotton—and is likely to be the staples in the near future. Sugar-cane is being extensively raised here, and by some is thought to be one of the most important productions. We have some valuable springs—of one of the most noted I will speak, the

"MILLENNIAL SPRINGS,"

one-half mile of here, I expect, is one of the greatest phenomenas on this globe. They are situated near the line of Hot Springs and Clark Counties, on a small creek—number about 50 spouts.

They are said to cure all disease of man, with the exception of pulmonary affections. The most remarkable feature in the water is that it affects mankind similar to that of alcohol—only never arousing the wicked spirit, but greatly increasing the loving passions.

I have seen as high as 500 people under the influence of the water at one time, hugging and kissing regardless of sex, age or state.

There are two churches and one school-house at the Springs, and a large camp ground for people to camp in.

Prof. People told me that he had been teaching there for years, and that he never had any difficulty with a bad boy after the first few days. He says the wildest boy he ever saw would calm down in three days if he could get him to drink the water.

Some people will not drink it at first, and after once becoming acquainted and used to it, will have a thirst for it, and will use no other if they can get it. I have known persons to form such a thirst for it that they would come for miles away and carry off jugs full of it.

POLITICALLY

our State is badly governed, but we have great hopes that the people will throw off the Bourbon yoke at the next general election. Our State is nearly equally divided into three parties—Bourbons, Democrats and Republicans. The Republicans at the last State election carried eight Counties. The Democrats about the same and the Bourbons carried the balance by bulldozing and fraud.

Should the General Government protect the people here in getting their rights, the Bourbons will cease to trouble any more. On the other, if the General Government does not intercede Republicans in this State, where they do not carry a County, will have to hunt a more congenial clime, or starve to death, one.

The Bourbons here say "a stitch in time saves nine," so they have commenced their work of intimidation, and their plan is to run out all the leading Republicans by putting them in prison and fining them so that they must leave the country.

WM. C. DUTHENAGE.

**Pensions.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I would like to ask if the wife of our beloved Lincoln would have felt the pangs of hunger more, or the chills of cold more, than the wife of a private soldier? Now I do not object to what she got, but I do object to the inequality that exists—not so much in the amount of money as in getting it. A soldier must furnish two witnesses that he received his disabilities in the line of duty. Now if a soldier had been shot at a theater, his friends could never get a cent of pension for him, no difference how needy they were, or how good and faithful he had been.

I have a brother that was sunstruck in front of Resaca, Ga., while laying in front of the Rebel works. He is not able to work, and has been trying to get a pension for several years, but it does not come. He furnished all the evidence required years ago. Now must men wait on the Government like this? Men that left their homes and families at the call of that Government and faced death and disease in all its forms, and now in the time of their need if they ask for a cent they hear the cry of "fraud." Then the Government puts them off for two or three years to see if they are frauds or not, or else to see if they won't give up the claim. Now, suppose we had waited at the beginning of the war till the Government had proved to all, Copperheads not excepted, that her cause was just and that the South was wrong and must be whipped! But no, she said, "Come, boys, I'll give you $13 per month, $45 per year for clothes, and $100 for three years' service, and if you are disabled I'll give you a pension," and we went and did our part as best we could. Now let the Government do hers or say she repudiates the contract and be done with it. I enlisted July 19, 1861, in the 38th Ohio and was mustered out July 14, 1865. I never asked for a pension and don't expect to, although I think I can get one if justice was done. Old comrades, let us pull together. You should all belong to the Grand Army of the Republic. It is a home to all old soldiers. Let us hear from others. T. S. ROBISON.

Odell, Neb.

**Carp Culture.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

A great many men in Pennsylvania go into the carp business, and I am sure some will make a big failure, and then they will say it is a humbug. I was the first man in Lehigh County that had this valuable food fish. If the carp are put in the right kind of water they grow to an enormous size. When I got my carp they were about two inches long, and when I had them in my pond 18 months they were 18 inches long and weighed three pounds. I have got about 50,000 young carp that are 14 months old and three over four inches long. A carp pond should have deep and shallow water, and a muddy bottom is best. I know some men that dug out large springs and put carp in, and the result was small stunted fish. I tried the experiment myself on the 6th of June, I put four small carp in a cold spring, they where about one-half inch long when I put them in and in three months time they were one inch long, while their brothers and sisters in my large pond were four inches long at this date, Sept. 20, my old carp are two feet long and weigh about 10 pounds. I expect to fatten about 3,000 carp next Summer. I will fatten them in a pond about a quarter of an acre large. I think I can raise $800 or $900 worth of fish in this pond, if I feed $100 worth or more of corn meal and about $50 worth of potatos, etc. I think it will pay better than any other crop.

D. N. KERN.

Shimersville, Lehigh Co., Pa.

**A Lovely Land.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

RED OAK GROVE, Charlotte Co., Va.

Being a native, and with some knowledge of other places, I can truthfully say to the dissatisfied everywhere that here is the place to secure cheap and pleasant homes. The lands were held in large bodies, owners rich, but all has changed now. Farms are smaller, better cultivation, better tools, more grass and stock, and last but not least, the high priced yellow tobacco, bringing from $50 to $80 per 100 lbs. "Dominic-like" and exclaim that "Richard is himself again." Our climate is delightful, water the purest, soil of the kindest nature, generally growing to perfection everything that a reasonable being can ask, for profit or pleasure. Come to Virginia and obtain homes, secure from the extremes of life, mad churches, schools, raising good society. Lands are changing hands of $2 to $25 per acre, and if a man or woman will exercise some discretion in locating, pay for what you buy, and go to work, there is no such word as fail. Some sections of the State have suffered from dry weather, which affected crops considerably. Business is good, farmers have stopped growing, and everybody seems happy, with the occasional sensible man with $10,000 or $20,000 to invest in a home. Roll on the ball, Mr. Editor, and may you, "Bascom" and "Mr. Tibbitts" ever succeed.

W. S. MOSELEY.

**Wants Information.**

To the Editor of the Blade:

CENTERVILLE, Crawford Co., Pa. Sept. 28.

Will you please give me a little information on each of the following points concerning "Western North Carolina" viz: First, the facilities for stock raising and dairying; second, climate on the mountains and in the valleys; third, health; fourth, water; fifth, agricultural products; sixth, towns; seventh, railway communications; eighth, prices of land, and also please state whether or not there is a settlement of Northern people here; if there is how near to, or far from what towns and railway stations and where can I get further and trustworthy information if I should desire?

JOHN A. DOWLER.

[Will some of our North Carolina readers favor this correspondent?—ED. BLADE.

**Southeast Missouri.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

OAK RIDGE, Cape Girardeau Co., Mo., Sept. 22, 1883.

The writer was born and raised in old Massachusetts. At the age of 16 years he enlisted in Co. K, 46th Mass. Inf.; serving out term of enlistment of nine months, then re-enlisting in Co. D, 24 Mass. Heavy Artillery, serving until long after the close of the war. Some time in September, 1865, was mustered out of service, thereby acquiring a roving disposition, and after wandering up and down the earth finally settled down in poor old Missouri. As to the above expression it is out of place, as to me in regard to the County. Cape Girardeau County is, taking everything into consideration, one of the best Counties to be found in any State. We have as good law-abiding people here as in any section of the whole country, notwithstanding reports to the contrary. We have a good climate, good soil, well timbered, and sure crops every year; good schools, and especially good is our High School here at Oak Ridge. At Jackson, our County seat, we have the finest court house in the State south of St. Louis. Politics is so evenly balanced between the two parties in this County that it keeps both parties on their good behavior, which is the next best thing to having a good, round Republican majority. But what more especially caused me to write this was to publicly endorse the communication in our readers' column of BLADE of September 20, entitled "Pension Fighters," both in what the writer has to say in regard to pensions and his nominating James G. Blaine, of Maine, and Benjamin F. Harrison of Indiana, as our standard-bearers for 1884.

A. CORLEY.

Oak Ridge, Mo.

**Moths and Butterflies.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In last week's BLADE the question was asked, how do you distinguish a moth from a butterfly? Briefly, the antennae of the moth are pectinate and taper to a point, while those of the butterfly are round, smooth and nobbed. The chrysalides also have silver or gold spots, absent in the moth. R. G. D.

Cable, O.

**MARTHA LIVINGSTON'S INVESTMENT.**

**How a Colored Woman of Morgan City Came to be $15,000 Richer.**

New Orleans (La.) Picayune, Sept. 30.

Around the table in the private office of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, on Wednesday morning, sat Mr. Martin Croker, a merchant of Morgan City, Mr. Chas. Livingston, a genteel looking colored man, also a storekeeper, and a reporter. Before them lay one-fifth of the ticket No. 69,519, which drew the capital prize of $75,000 in the September monthly drawing. Mr. Croker held the power of attorney given him by Mrs. Martha Livingston, who is the holder of the ticket, the value of which was multiplied fifteen thousand times by a turn of the big wheel in the drawing room at the lottery office.

Mr. Livingston, already mentioned, is Martha's husband.

"How did she come to buy the ticket?" asked the reporter.

"I started buying tickets and she started too. I've used to play in the lottery before we went to Morgan City, but neglected to do so there. Before the August drawing I bought a ticket and told her a-out it. She bought one too, and won twenty dollars. This month I bought another ticket and again told her. She gave a young colored man named Alex. Oliver, three dollars, and he bought her three one-fifth tickets of different numbers. The piece you see there, which cost her a dollar, gives her a share of the $75,000 prize."

"What is she going to do with her money?"

"Oh! she's made up her mind about that. To be sure she'll keep it, she told us to invest in United States four per cent. bonds, and that is what we'll do with it."

Martha Livingston was Martha Green before Charles Livingston married her in New Orleans ten years ago. They didn't have much money, but they were determined to get along, and so they went to Morgan City. There Mr. Livingston commenced dealing in moss on a small scale, gradually increased his business, and finally about two or three years ago, opened a general merchandise establishment. His thrifty wife helped him to get along in life, and now by a lucky investment of a dollar of her pocket money has provided against any sudden stagnation of business or accident of life. The lucky Livingstons are 34 years of age, but there are no little Livingstons to appreciate the new found fortune.

**Tobacco Habit Cured**

effectual and satisfactory. Cure sent for $3, or further particulars on receipt of stamp. Alex. Findlay, Box 97, Toledo, O.

## NO. 54,833

**Takes the First Prize, $30,000, in the Initial Drawing of the Henry College Lottery.**

From Louisville Courier Journal, Sept. 28th.

The Henry College Lottery Company held its first monthly drawing at the Masonic Temple yesterday, beginning at 10 o'clock. A large audience was in attendance and Schneider's orchestra discoursed music. A long table was stretched across the stage, on which were placed, numerically, the 100,000 tickets of the drawing. Mr. J. T. Hayden, of Newcastle, Ky., one of the trustees of the Henry College, was present to represent the interests of the College. Judge W. B. Hoke and Col. W. H. Meffert, the Commissioners of the drawing, were on hand. When the curtain went up Judge Hoke addressed the audience and assured them that the drawing was to be absolutely fair. He called on the audience to call the numbers of their tickets and see him place the tag with the numbers on into the wheel, and send three gentlemen to the stage to examine into the matter for them. Mr. Charles E. Parrent, of Minneapolis, Minnesota; F. M. Abbot, of Henry County, Ky., and Geo. Kitzero, of this City, responded to the call and went upon the stage. A great many numbers were given, and the committee was assisted by Judge Hoke in finding their duplicates on the table. This was kept up until the audience became anxious for the drawing to proceed. The 100,000 tickets were then placed in the big wheel in the presence of the audience, and Col. Meffert responded with the prize of $30, which the ticket drew. After waiting for an hour, the capital prize of $30,000 was announced in company with ticket 54,833. Inquiry being made by two gentlemen as to when the prizes would be paid, a *Courier-Journal* reporter asked them what interest they had in that feature; whereupon they exhibited a ticket that called for $500. They were Messrs. Faulk and Baker, of Edgeview, Effingham Co., Ill. Ticket No. 54,833, drawing the $30,000 prize, sent to R. W. Irvine, No. 226 Scott street, Covington, Ky.; No. 68,041, drawing the $10,000 prize, sent to Fred Erby, No. 79 S. Clark street, Chicago, Ill.; No. 21,267, drawing the $5,000 prize, sent to Jersey City, N. J.; No. 60,744, $2,500, San Francisco, Cal.; No. 32,623, $2,500, Louisville, Ky.; No. 78,623, $1,000, sold to Samuel A. Gaylord, No. 307 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo.; No. 65,099, $1,000, sold at Port Huron, Mich. Next public drawing, allowing every one the right to see his number go into the wheel, will take place in Louisville, Ky., Thursday, Oct. 25th, 1883. Capital prize $30,000; 1,857 prizes, amounting to $110,400. Tickets, $2 each; halves, $1; 27 tickets, $50; 55 tickets, $100. Address all orders for tickets to J. J. Douglas, Louisville, Ky.

**Paralyzing a Baggageman.**

Syracuse Standard.

"Check my baggage, sir?" exclaimed a not unmusical voice at the Central Depot yesterday morning. The tosser of personal property reached out his horny hand with the bit of brass in the same nonchalant way that he has done it a thousand times before. But his indifference was dispelled when he saw the voucher disappear in the pocket of a gentleman's coat, which was stretched over the skirt of a full-length lady's dress. Lifting his astonished eyes from the frills and ruffles of the ample lower garment he saw a well rounded chest clothed in a neat-fitting waistcoat; next a shapely neck encircled with a No. 16 turn-down collar increased his wonder; then a head with closely cropped black hair, surmounted by a jaunty Derby hat filled him with astonishment.

The mystery was soon solved, for in answer to a few kind questions the one robed in mystery declared that she was a girl; that her name was Miss Bryant; that she hailed from Fulton, Oswego Co., and was not a doctor nor a disciple of Mary Walker or Miss Bloomer. And she likewise affirmed that she was not a reformer, never knew of anyone who had adopted her mode of dress and did not know as anyone ever would. Her object was comfort and economy. She heeded not the suppressed whisper of the ladies or the glance askance of the gentlemen, but busied herself in an apparent esthetic reverie over a little bouquet fastened on the lappel of her coat.

**What It Costs to Dress a Girl.**

Said a well-to-do miss to a Cleveland *Herald* reporter the other day: "I think there are few girls whose expenses for clothing exceed $200 annually. My expenses do not amount to more than that, and I have to hire nearly all my sewing done. The items would be Two tailor-made dresses, $30; a silk dress, $30; underclothing, $15—that is to say, the materials could be bought for that; hats and bonnets, $35; gloves, $10; shoes, $14; incidentals—collars, cuffs, laces, stockings and other articles—would not amount to more than $60. Some years the expenses might run up a little higher, as a new circular or cloak would become necessary, but the cost of the average young lady's apparel will not exceed $200 very often."

**STAR SHOULDER BRACE**

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

**FOR PAIN.**

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS,

And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

"No lady can get along without it."—Detroit (Mich.) Advertiser.

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

**PETERSON'S MAGAZINE**

GREAT IMPROVEMENTS FOR 1884!

**Full-Size Paper Patterns!**

☞ A SUPPLEMENT will be given in every number for 1884, containing a full-size pattern for a lady or child's dress. Every Subscriber will receive during the year, twelve of these patterns, worth more, alone, than the subscription price of the

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE is the best and cheapest of the lady's books. It gives more for the money, and contains greater merits than any other. In short, it has the

BEST STEEL-ENGRAVINGS,
BEST COLORED FASHIONS,
BEST DRESS-PATTERNS,
BEST ORIGINAL STORIES,
BEST WORK-TABLE PATTERNS,
BEST MUSIC, Etc., Etc.

Its immense circulation and long-established reputation enables its proprietor to distance all competition. Its stories, novelets, etc., etc., are the best published anywhere.

COLORED STEEL FASHION-PLATES

PETERSON" is the only magazine that gives these. They are TWICE THE USUAL SIZE, and are unequaled for beauty; the latest Paris styles, printed from steel plates.

Terms, (Always in Advance,) $2 a Year.
☞ Unparalleled Offers to Clubs. ☜

**THE GOLDEN GIFT.**

The principal premium for getting up clubs for 1884 will be a superb quarto volume, bound in patent morocco, and illustrated with steel-engravings—altogether the most costly and beautiful ever offered. His superb affair, quite exceeding anything yet issued, will be called the Golden Gift. Other premiums, however, are offered, as thus:

2 Copies for $3.50 — With "The Golden Gift," or a large-size steel-engraving, for framing, "Tired Out," to the person getting up the Club.
3 " " $4.50
4 Copies for $6.50 — With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1884, as a premium for getting up the Club.
6 " " $9.00
5 Copies for $8.00 — With both an extra copy of the Magazine for 1884, and the "Golden Gift," or the large steel-engraving, "Tired Out," to the person getting up the Club.
7 " " $10.50

For Larger Clubs Still Greater Inducements

Address, post paid,

CHARLES J. PETERSON,
306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ Specimens sent gratis, if written for in good faith.

YOUNG MAN Send stamp for our Pamphlet on Cause and Cure of Nightly Emissions, peculiar to our INSTRUMENT. (WORN NIGHTS) the only Scientific Cure. Cleveland Dispensary, Cleveland, O.

NEW ORLEANS, August 1, 1883.

**TO THE PUBLIC!**

*Investigate for Yourselves!*

Postmaster-General Gresham having published a wilful and malicious falsehood in regard to the character of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, the following facts are given to the public to prove his statement, that we are engaged in a fraudulent business, to be false and untrue:

Amount of prizes paid by The Louisiana State Lottery Company from January 1, 1879, to present date;

| | |
|---|---|
| Paid to Southern Express Co., New Orleans, T. M. Westcoat, Manager | $1,366,300 |
| Paid to Louisiana National Bank, Jos. H. Oglesby, President | 463,900 |
| Paid to Louisiana State National Bank, S. H. Kennedy, President | 125,100 |
| Paid to New Orleans National Bank, A. Baldwin, President | 98,550 |
| Paid to Union National Bank, Charlarion, Cashier | 64,450 |
| Paid to Citizens' Bank, E. A. Carriere, President | 57,000 |
| Paid to Germania National Bank, Jules Cassard, President | 30,000 |
| Paid to Hibernia National Bank, Chas. Fairfey, Cashier | 37,700 |
| Paid to Canal Bank, Ed. Toby, Cashier | 13,150 |
| Paid to Mutual National Bank, Jos. Bruckel, Cashier | 8,200 |
| Total paid as above | $2,233,650 |
| Paid in prizes of $1,000 at the various offices of the Company throughout the United States | 2,627,410 |
| Total paid by all | $4,881,060 |

For the truth of the above facts we refer the public to the officers of the above-named corporations, and for our legality and standing to the Mayor and Officers of the City of New Orleans, to the State authorities of Louisiana, and also to the U. S. Officials of Louisiana. We claim to be legal, honest and correct in all our transactions, as much so as any business in the country. Our standing is conceded by all who will investigate, and our stock has for years been sold at our Board of Brokers, and owned by many of our best known and respected citizens.

M. A. DAUPHIN, President.

☞ CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.☜
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L. S. L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

*The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.*

*It never scales or postpones.*

The Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE, ELEVENTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS A, IN NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, November 13, 1883—182d Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | CAPITAL PRIZE | $75,000 |
| 1 | do do | 25,000 |
| 1 | do do | 10,000 |
| 2 | PRIZES OF $5000 | 10,000 |
| 5 | do 2000 | 10,000 |
| 10 | do 1000 | 10,000 |
| 20 | do 500 | 10,000 |
| 100 | do 100 | 10,000 |
| 200 | do 50 | 10,000 |
| 500 | do 20 | 10,000 |
| 100 | do 25 | 2,500 |
| 9 | Approximation Prizes of $750 | 6,750 |
| 9 | do do $500 | 4,500 |
| 9 | do do $250 | 2,250 |
| 1967 | Prizes, amounting to | $205,000 |

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans. For further information write clearly, giving full address. Send Postal Note, Money Order or Registered Letters to

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

POSTAL NOTES and ordinary letters by Mail or Express (all sums of $5 and upwards by Express at our expense) to

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN, 607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

**Louisiana State Lottery!**

For tickets or further information of the above Lottery, address DAVE C. JOHNSTON, Covington, Ky.

L. S. L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO,
B. FRANK MOORE,
127 La Salle Street, Chicago.

Manager Chicago Office,

to whom apply for information and tickets.

182d Monthly Drawing.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 13.

First Capital Prize, $75,000. Tickets, $5; sold in Fifths at $1 each. See full scheme above.

**CONSUMPTION**

And all diseases of the Head, Throat and Chest, including the Eye, Ear and Heart, successfully treated at the

Detroit Throat and Lung Institute,

253 Woodward Avenue, DETROIT, Mich.

M. Hilton Williams, M. D., M. C. P. S. O., PROPRIETOR.

Permanently established since 1870, for the cure of all the various diseases of the Head, Throat and Chest, Catarrh, Throat Diseases, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Catarrhal Ophthalmia (sore eyes), and Catarrhal Deafness. Also Diseases of the Blood. All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by "Medicated Inhalations," combined with proper constitutional remedies for the stomach, liver and blood, etc., etc.

Over 2000 cases successfully treated during the last 3 years.

The very best of references given from those already cured. If impossible to call personally for examination, write for "List of Questions," and "Medical Treatise." Address

DETROIT THROAT AND LUNG INSTITUTE, 253 WOODWARD AVENUE, DETROIT, MICH.

Mention Toledo Blade.

$50 A MONTH We will pay any active person $50 a month and expenses to distribute circulars for us and sell our goods. Salary and expenses paid to distribute circulars only. No Capital Required. Salary paid monthly; expenses in advance. We have the best selling goods in the world. No novelties or clap-traps. Sample package of our goods, contract and full particulars free. Send 10c. for postage and packing. We mean business. Union Manf'g Co., 309 Mills St., Madison, Wis.

THE MATRIMONIAL EUREKA For married couples or those contemplating matrimony. Good for either sex. Sent 25 cents in stamps, silver or currency. Address THE STARR CO., 79 Nassau Street, N. Y.

BOOT AND SHOE BUSINESS FOR SALE.—Proprietor being out of health offers a well established business of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, doing business for sale for cash in the town of Lorain. Population 3,800. Call on or address YEAGLEY BROS., Lorain, Ohio.

LATELY DISCOVERED.—A treatment to the forget of self-abuse entirely removed. Full course of Treatment, $2. Address Dr. MARSHALL & CO., Box 135, Marshall, Mich.

MRS. SEPHRONIE CARLTON, of South Colton, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., would like to learn the whereabouts of her son, D. S. Bartlett, formerly of Parishville, N. Y., and more recently of Gallagher, Iowa.

FOR SALE.

A cash jobbing business paying big money. $10,000 to $30,000 can be used to good advantage. Address C. P. WAGAR, Toledo, O.

YOUNG MEN—We guarantee the cheapest and best cure for nocturnal emissions and its wasting effects. Send for circular in plain sealed envelope. C. & C. Manufacturing Co., Box 1, Cleveland, O.

HOW many chapters are there in the Bible? I send me the right answer, and enclose two letter stamps. A. R. Goodspeed, West Pawlet, Vt.

MAN of energy wanted to represent us in each of four townships. STATEMENT on application. Few ladies wanted. TYLER & Co., Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—To hear from some of those who wished to come West a year ago, that wrote to me. MRS. C. M. BROWN, Sherman, Wyoming.

AGENTS WANTED, Fastest selling books. A. Lowdon sells 30 copies per day. Circulars free. COBURN & NAWMAN, Publishing Co., Chicago.

BOOT AND SHOE stock for sale very cheap. Best location in the City. Doing a good business. Reason for selling—quitting business. Smith Bros., Summit street, Toledo, O.

WILL E. HAYDEN, Kuttawa, Ky., wants address of Ely McFarland, formerly of Kentucky.

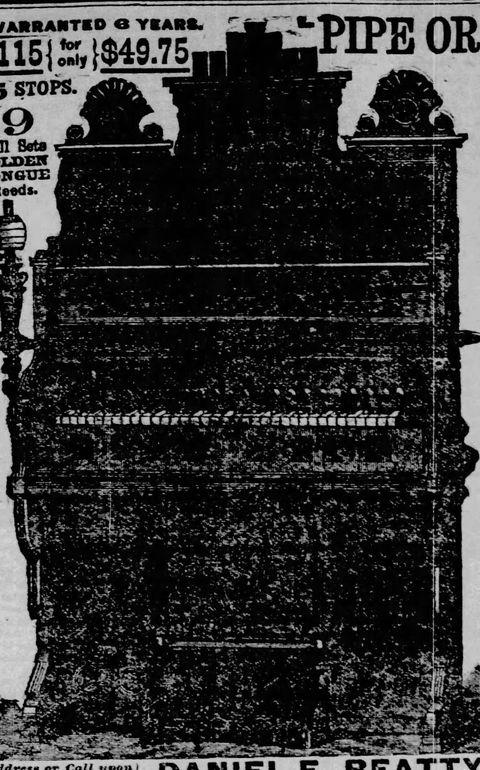
WARRANTED 6 YEARS.

$115 for only $49.75

25 STOPS.

9 Full Sets GOLDEN TONGUE Reeds.

PIPE ORGANS 25 STOPS ONLY $49.75



INCLUDING BENCH, BOOK AND MUSIC, provided you order within fourteen (14) days from date of this Newspaper, or if you order within five days a further reduction of $4.00 will be allowed. I desire this Piano-Form Parlor Organ introduced without delay, hence this EXTRAORDINARY OFFER.

If you are in want of an Organ or not, order at once from this advertisement, or if you are unable to buy now write your reasons why. Remember, this offer cannot be continued after the limited time has expired, as the AUTUMN AND WINTER MONTHS are fast approaching, when I sell thousands of the regular price for HOLIDAY PRESENTS. Read the following brief description, and let me hear

# The Household.

*Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.*

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

## SUMMERING IN THE MOUNTAINS.

V.

Did you ever ride down a mountain trail on horseback? This was not my first experience. I had come down several times from the top of the Sierras into the Yosemite Valley, but while the grade was steeper there, and three-fourths of the time one seemed to be suspended over a mighty precipice, the trail itself was smooth and the horses well trained to their duty. They stepped along gently and carefully, with but little jarring, seeming to know that the human freight entrusted to their care was a precious commodity. Here, on the contrary, they exhibited the most callous indifference to the comfort and safety of their riders, hitting their feet against logs of wood, stumbling, and then regaining their equilibrium, all in the most careless manner, and with no idea that they were turning us into animated masses of jelly. My delight was almost savage when one, who had proved herself one of the bravest of the party, dismounted from the tall, black horse, preferring to walk rather than be subjected to further transportation upon a moving mountain. The alacrity with which I offered the broncho to her was something beautiful to one who did not know how my body was racked with misery and lumps. Later on she accepted my offer, and finally the other broncho victim and myself were left to wander at our own sweet will the remainder of the way into camp, whither the rest hastened to find relief from their weariness.

There come moments when life seems to stand still, when past and present, so far as actualities are concerned, appear to roll away, leaving one stranded in a sea of wonderful possibilities that brighten and soften before the vision with a weird fascination, while the senses are steeped in a gentle quiet that makes the effort to grasp them a something that lies in a far-away future. This was such an hour, when we wandered slowly down the mountain, amid the intense solitude and grandeur of the Rockies. The sky was clouded over, but the air was cool and balmy, bringing rest and refreshment with its every inhalation. We did not think of being lame or tired. The picture before and around us of rocky hights and wooded valley, upon which our eyes fell in their roving from point to point, the marvelous loveliness of the blossoms that laughed out at us from their grassy homes and wooed us to a longing for ownership,—these things drove weariness away.

There came a thought to of that far away time—who can tell how many ages have passed since then—when mother Earth in her agony gave birth to these mighty mountains. From the innermost depths of her bowels came these children, molten it may be with the white heat of her distress, but crystalizing in this magnificent form, the wonder of human minds in all ages to come. In their hearts are hidden away treasures for which man will dig and delve, giving freely of the nation's wealth of energy and enterprise for the chance of their being yielded into his grasp. In that August afternoon these mountain heads were lifted grey and defiant, but we knew that even the locks by which they held their riches must break beneath the blows that human strength, controlled and guided by human intellect, would give.

A sight of the camp a little distance away, a sound of the busy, hurrying waters of the creek, brought us back from dreamland to a realization that there were other people beside ourselves in these solitudes, and a busy, work day world to which we belonged.

And so ended our trip to the Lake of the Clouds. As I said before, little is known of it now, but the day is approaching when it will be an attraction to those who come seeking health and pleasure in Silver Cliff and the beautiful Wet Mountain Valley, the Switzerland of America, as it has been enthusiastically called. Already working brains have taken the matter into consideration of clearing away a good trail, up which horses can go all the way to this lovely sheet of water which Nature has hidden in these mountain hights, and as in these days of execution, to plan is to do, another year may see it accomplished. And yet to me half of the charm will be gone when the gloomy solitude of the forest disappears, which it will as soon as the way is made easy and comfortable.

I could more readily part with the mud and wet that made it necessary for me, with my one unrubbered foot, to go through with a series of gymnastics at short intervals going down. It did not seem so funny to me then, but I appreciated, later on, the joke which drew forth such shouts of merriment from our party. Looking sadly, after our return, at the muddy shoe which I had tried in vain to preserve in its shining integrity, I drew off *the* rubber that had so faithfully stood by me all day. What was my utter amazement to find that I had simply peeled off one layer of rubber, another still encasing the foot. Shades of the Patriarchs! How long could this peeling process go on! What sort of a miracle was it? And then the truth dawned upon me. When the big, black horse reared and backed his objection to flattening out sufficiently to go through a place much too small for his passage, and I sought *terra firma*, one rubber came off instead of two. In my haste and agitation I put it on the wrong foot, over the one already there. No wonder that diligent search failed to find it in the path gone over! No wonder that it refused to show up when earnest eyes peered into the shadowy turns where I might have wandered. No doubt some of my readers will be quick to suggest, as did some of the wicked ones of the party, a connection between this *contretemps* and the empty flask. I scorn to notice it,

I must not linger longer upon the details of our camping out expedition. From beginning to end it was something long to be remembered by each individual of the party, and it has given me a taste for out-door life the flavor of which lingers with me still. Nor will I stop to describe the glorious ride down into the valley on our homeward return, just as the sun was sinking in the West, painting the clouds until they flamed up in fiery banners towards the zenith, then changing their hues in the waning light were reflected in the east until its glory might make one wonder where the god of Day had chosen his resting place. As the light and color slowly faded away, black thunder clouds came trooping up with vivid lightnings and low growlings, and when we drove up to our own door, darkness had shut the mountains from our sight, while big drops of rain warned us to get under shelter. It seemed then a blessed thing to be warmly housed beneath a roof capable of withstanding the elements, rather than under canvas, and I will not deny that a soft bed was a luxury not to be despised, but when the morning came with the glowing sunshine, our eyes turned longingly to the patch of dark green that told where slept the Lake of the Clouds.

A day or two later, the broncho victim came to me with dilated eyes and a suppressed air of excitement.

"You know" she said with the inconsequent commencement peculiar to our sex, "what a lovely place we thought our camp was in!"

"Yes" I answered, "what of it!"

"And you remember how we went peering around through the thicket down to the creek!"

"Yes," I said again, beginning to get excited, as her eyes grew bigger.

"And how we, you and I, wandered on alone down the mountain, having such a good time!"

"Yes, yes," I gasped. My excitement was getting up to fever heat now.

"You recall, don't you," she continued, coming nearer me, "how close and dense that thicket was that we passed close by, just before crossing the creek, and not a stone's throw from our tent? You remember how it looked, but you didn't know, I didn't know, and none of the party knew what was in there out of sight."

I tried to remember whether any cold chills ran down my back in passing that particular spot, but could not recall as there did. Certainly I had no intuition then of danger.

"What *was* in there!" I shouted.

"Bears!"

"*Bears!*"

"Bears!!!"

And so it was. A den of these animals was discovered in that particular place a day or two after our departure, one of them having crossed the trail of some hunters, who followed him up and found their hiding place. Only think of it! Not more than two or three rods away from where we had made our resting place was the home of these wild beasts, and we knew it not.

Truth compels me to state that they were well behaved bears. In fact they were too well behaved. Had they given but a growl or two to curdle our blood with horror or but grunted their dissatisfaction at our bold proximity, we should have had something to dream about and a story to tell for all time to come. But they preserved a scornful and silent seclusion.

I shall always feel hurt that these bears gave us such a decided go-by. Not that my ambition led me to want to be eaten like the bad boys in the Bible, but a little adventure, a sight of them at least, would have been such a variety.

Were they grizzlies? I shall always believe so, tho' they say those fierce creatures are never seen in this part of the Rockies. I shall believe it, because the thought of what we escaped is so much more thrilling. But grizzlies or not, it is evident that they were neither hungry nor disposed to make a disturbance in the neighborhood.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Every week come letters asking if "Health and Beauty" is to appear in book form, and if not, for a supply of back numbers. It is next to impossible to answer all of these separately, so I will say here for the benefit of all, that "Health and Beauty" with a good deal of added matter, is to be published in book form by and by, the exact time to be stated in the BLADE as soon as possible.

E. S. B.

### Fancy Work and House Decoration.

*Table Cover.*—A pretty cover for a bedroom table is a piece of ecru linen, a yard and a half in length. Of course this will make it scarf-shaped. Make deep borders of drawn work, then line it with a color to correspond with carpet and draperies. The length of the scarf must depend somewhat upon the shape of the table. If it is square or rectangular then it should be long and laid lengthwise; but if oval, it should be short and broad, and put on across the table.

*Pretty Mats.*—Get a piece of felt of the color desired and work a border around it of contrasting colors in crewels. Blue with a pattern of daisies, or olive with golden rod are very effective. Pink the edge. Then get two strips of different colors, one four inches wide and one six. Have their edges pinked. Cut a lining for the mat just two inches smaller than the mat itself out of something stiff. Upon the edge of this sew the six inch strip and over that the four inch. Then lay the mat on and feather stitch it around two inches from the edge and a half inch from the embroidery. It is well to sew the strips on with their edges under the stiffening.

MORE ABOUT AIRCASTLES.—I want to tell "Bach" how to make some. "B. Ody" seems to be no great adept in fancy work, or she must think poor "Bach" is without a dictionary, which I hope none of the HOUSEHOLD are.

An aircastle is a creation of cardboard or straw constructed that when hung it is in constant motion with the current of air in the room.

Take three squares of cardboard, decorate the center either with a pattern worked, or pictures, and join them at the sides, making a five-sided piece, then commence at a size smaller and hang them by a short piece of worsted, and at each corner of the large box-shaped piece, take one of the small pieces and hold it up by this, and you will see how it looks; hang it by one of the last pieces and then put smaller ones on every corner, and still smaller on the corners of the last ones. You can make them as multifarious as you choose. By putting sachet powder inside some of the pieces you have a delicate perfume in the room all of the time. Take care in putting the pieces together to have the sides bent out. The corners may be hung with different shapes, crosses, triangles, stars, octagons, everything an ingenious person may contrive. Stars when fastened into five sided skeletons make a pretty aircastle, and hung in the same way. Hang them in the window by a single weil twisted thread. If hung any other way, they will not turn about in the air.

Will any members of the HOUSEHOLD who have Beatty organs, send their address to 1,467 Filbert street, Oakland, Cal., and greatly oblige,—COUSIN IMOGENE.

*Combination Lace.*—K, knit; O, over; N, narrow. Cast on 29 stitches. First row—k 2—o—k 1—n—o—n—o—n—k 5—o—n—k 3—o—k 1—o—k 6; 2d row—k 13—o—n—k 13—o—n—k 1; 3d row—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 4—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—k 6; 4th row—k 14—o—n—k 13—o—n—k 1; 5th row—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 3—o—n—n—o—k 5—o—k 6; sixth row—k 15—o—n—k 13—o—n—k 1; 7th row—k 3—o—n—k 4—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 3 tog—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 6; 8th row—Cast off 3 stitches—k 10—o—n—k 13—o—n—k 1; 9th row—k 3—o—n—k 5—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 4; 10th row—k 11—o—n—k 13—o—n—k 1; 11th row—k 3—o—n—k 6—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 2—sl 1—n—throw over the slipped stitch—o—k—5; 12th row—k 11—o—n—k 13—o—n—k 1—TREETOAD.

*No. 2.*—Cast on 6 stitches. First row—k 2—t o and n—t o and forward and k 2; 3d row—k 3—p 1—k 2—t o and n; 3d row—k 2—t o and n and k 4; 4th row—sl 1—k 4—sl first over last—k 1—sl first over last—k 3—t o and n—commence at first.—EMELINE BOYLE.

### Correspondence.

AILING WOMEN.—Dear invalid friends of the HOUSEHOLD, I want to have a little quiet talk with you, not to improve upon our editor's instructions, on the importance of preserving health and beauty, as that is quite impossible; but to give some suggestions that may be beneficial to the confirmed invalid, and that class of constitutional weakness are confined to their rooms and couches. I know from years of experience that many of you have become discouraged, depressed in spirits, and inactive, through a mistaken view of your condition, and have helplessly floated on the tide of circumstances, until all energetic means of relief have been abandoned. "Do you really think I could walk out, work and ride, as others do, if I had the necessary energy, and force of character, in spite of those infirmities!" says one and another poor invalid quite indignantly. Not all could do this, but by far the greater part, undoubtedly, hundreds of my readers, can, by mere force of will, and sensible, mild treatment, commence to get up from their couches, and wisely and cautiously exercise in the warm sunshine, and gradually assume their places in their homes and society. The very nature of these weaknesses, tends to weaken the force of your character, and will, and you sit and mourn your helpless suffering condition, an object of sympathy for your dearest friends, and to many others "a weak fidgety thing, full of imaginary evils." Do not think this is overdrawn. Not so, I heard a sensible physician or rather, one that called himself sensible, use these very words about a woman that finally overcame these deadening feelings, and would go out, and persevered in simple remedies until well and strong. If this condition was brought on by over exertion, the grand remedy is rest, and tonics adapted to your needs, bathing, supports and a proper amount of exercise in the open air. If you have had the rest, commence at once with the tonics, etc. and do not yield one instant to the helpless, hopeless, depressing effects of the disease. If you are suffering acutely at times, you must be quiet of course, until this passes off, then commence to get around again with new courage, remembering never to over do in the least. To get a little tired, will do you good, and strengthen unused limbs and spine. Very great comfort may be obtained by using proper supports. The one mentioned in a recent number of the BLADE by our editor, is very good and comfortable for one suffering from weakness. Another very good one for stout ladies, is made in the same way with the addition of two deep darts in front, one each side of the opening. They should be very deep—about two inches from the lower edge, sloped each way, and whalebones may be placed in the back to prevent rolling, with the seam deepened at the top of the band, in the center of the back. Another support is necessary for those who are nearly helpless and those who suffer pain on standing or moving about. This cannot be explained here.

Having prepared yourself by these means, you can get up and commence to walk, if only a step at a time. I am positive you can do this. If you have nearly lost the use of your limbs, get an attendant to bathe them in alcohol, with vigorous rubbing every day, and you will soon be able to bear your weight upon your feet. If pains and uneasiness result from this unusual proceeding do not give up to them and they will soon pass away, and you will not need to be a suffering invalid for life. Do not expect to be as hardy and robust as one who has never suffered these things, but you may be in comfortable health, active and cheerful, a blessing and help to your family.

The very worst thing a person can do when attacked with these afflictions, is to go from one method or one physician to another. Dr. Gunn's Family Physician says that nearly every woman may study her particular symptoms and cure herself by sensible, mild means, as easily as the most skillful physician.

Mrs. E. R. Shepherd, in her book "For Girls" says these weaknesses "in a majority of cases will cure themselves, only give them a chance. Proper exercise and rest, proper position day and night, proper food and dress is the prescription."—MRS. LIBBIE RANSOM, Randall Road, N. Y.

HOW TO FEED THEM.—A subscriber asks me to tell how to feed silk worms with osage orange, says that she lives where it abounds and wishes to engage in the business. I have had no experience in raising silk worms but when I was a child under 10 years of age, I gathered leaves for my mother to feed them, and this is the way she did: The eggs were deposited on paper, and when the brown mites began to hatch, she laid some nice, tender leaves right over them, and they would crawl up on the leaves, eating as they went. At first they are so small that a narrow space will do for quite a number. My mother had large tables for hers, in an airy, well-lighted room, and as they cling tenaciously to the leaf, she placed them where she pleased by removing the leaves. It is not thought best to handle the worms, besides it would be tedious. Gather the leaves after the dew is off in the morning, and every time lay them over the worms, and as they leave the old for the new you can brush away the old stems left, and dust your shelves. They eat voraciously after they have attained some size. But the silk worm is a nice thing that never crawls about to forage, or for any other purpose. If you fail to feed, it will die where you leave it.

They will begin to spin in six weeks from the time of hatching, and then they need a paper, leaf, or cloth, or something to cling to. One woman said put them in the fold of a dress. As soon as they finish spinning the worms must be killed by throwing the cocoon in boiling water or placing them in the sun, or they will cut out and ruin the thread. They begin to cut out as soon as they cease to spin. Years since people said that they would spin on nothing but mulberry leaves, and would not spin silk, yet in saying this nothing else is so nice for them. But I have read of success crowning the efforts of those feeding with the osage leaf.

I think that the New York Silk Exchange will buy your cocoons. I believe there is a market for them at Cincinnati. Am not positively informed in regard to that matter.

Silk culture is a very nice industry. I think I should like it much, as it savors less of work than play to care for the worms, and the time is so short, too. You can have your crop ready for market in six weeks from the time you commence feeding, and the cost is nothing, save the labor. I have read with interest every article in the papers, that fall in my way, under the head "Silk Culture."

Perhaps I love the silk worm better than I should, because I became acquainted with its habits, in the happy, unrestraining days of childhood.

My article in the BLADE, "Employment for Women," was signed "Kentucky Rose" by mistake.—MOSS ROSE, Kentucky.

To any one desiring more information in regard to the Shut-in Society, I will furnish as given below. I joined it by sending an application for membership, together with the information that I was an invalid, to Mrs. Helen E. Brown. It should be sent now to Mrs. Kate Sumner Burr, Walworth, Wayne County, N. Y. I trust that it will not appear officious in thus trying to give my fellow-sufferers as good a chance as I have received to the benefits of this Society, although I am aware that I may be misunderstood, since I have already given my address, to which any one is welcome to write for more extended information if desired, and so far as I am able to give it, I will cheerfully. I did not wish to take more room in so valuable a paper as the BLADE than is absolutely necessary, and I thought my notice as complete as the one I read in the *Farm and Fireside* last year, and which I copy entire as follows:

"I often wonder how many of the readers of our HOUSEHOLD department are invalids. If there are any I would like to tell them about an organization called the "Shut-in Band." At present it numbers about 500 invalids, besides quite a number of associate members. Each one has a list of the names and Postoffice addresses of all members, by which they are introduced to each other. They are at liberty to correspond with each other, and thus receive and give cheer and comfort in their sorrows. It requires to become a members is to be an invalid and to send your name to Mrs. Helen E. Brown, 23 East Twenty-third street, New York. The associate members send leaflets, cards, books, etc. I have found this Society a source of much comfort.—MRS. S."

MORE ABOUT NOVEL READING.—"Ida," in your article on novel reading do you not make rather a sweeping assertion when you say the reading of fictitious literature is condemned by "all our leading men and women?" I think you are mistaken in your idea regarding the pernicious effects of reading fiction, which is in fact the oldest department of literature. The love for imaginative thought is not a modern taste. In the early literatures of China and India marvelous tales are found, and even novels of social life have for centuries held a place in that literary productions of England. The novel of the present age is purer in tone, is morally higher, more instructive than that of ancient or medieval times. Fiction presents *truth* in an attractive form. Sir Walter Scott has woven so much history into his "Waverlys" that the reader is surprised at the amount of English history he has gleaned. His interest is awakened and naturally he turns to Macauley, who has clothed history in so beautiful a style and language that it is as delightful as a romance, or perhaps to Green's "Short History of the English People," which is better than Dicken's novels. However, Charles Dickens has portrayed English character with a master hand. Read Dickens, and Green will undoubtedly follow.

Who has read Shakspere and not learned English history? Who has read Jane Porter's "Scottish Chiefs" and felt no interest in the history of England or Scotland? Read Lytton's "Last Days of Pompeii," Earl Beaconsfield's "Endymion," and "Ben Hur," from the pen of Gen. Lew Wallace, and you will have added to your store of useful knowledge. The works of Nathaniel Hawthorne are pure and elevating. No one can read them without being better for having held communion with that wonderful mind, that greatest of imaginative writers. Much good can be gleaned from the pages of W. D. Howells, T. B. Aldrich, Mrs. Stowe, Rev. Chas. Kingsley, Eggleston, Dr. Holland, T. S. Arthur and a score of others. Louisa M. Alcott and Pansy are charming story writers; their readers almost unconsciously to themselves form resolves to live better, nobler lives.

Few works of fiction have been written without some end in view. But for the aim to crush barbarism in English schools, the pen of Charles Dickens had not produced "Nicholas Nickelby!" It was a woman's resolve to cast her strongest blow against human slavery that gave us "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Against the curse of opium eating E. P. Roe wrote "Without a Home;" aiming at prison reform, Charles Reade wrote "Never Too Late to Mend;" Wilkie Collins produced "Man and Wife" as a strong argument against that horrible law. I would not advise the reading of either of the last named authors however. Fansy had an object in view when she wrote "The Hall in the Grove;" read and discover it. I do not advocate excessive novel reading any more than I would recommend strawberries and cream as a substitute for the more substantial bread, meat and vegetables for regular food; however, strawberries and cream are nutritious and healthful as well as pleasing.

"Ida," persuade your young friends to take up a course of systematic reading this winter. Begin now, and interest them in it. Read together, read history, travel, poetry, works on science, art, and now and then a novel. Read the masterpieces of literature, read Longfellow, Bryant, Emerson, Irving, Shakspere, Milton, Homer, Plato, Virgil, etc., etc. Learn all you can about the authors themselves, and you will find among your friends a taste for solid reading acquired, and increasing. At the same time will the love for fiction lessen, and you will, I think, find your own prejudice diminishing. Urge your friends to try it; but let them read fiction rather than nothing. Few works of light reading but contain some grains of substance. Do not be satisfied with "no time" for an excuse. Every one can find time. "There is always the way if there be but the will." I am one of the busy people, having spent most of my life thus far as a student. It is but a short time since I left the College halls, but what I learned there as well as what I am still learning, tends to make work less irksome, life brighter, grander and more worth the living. Let me mention one more book, well worth reading. It is a very old, old book; was written centuries ago, indeed was commenced 1500 years B. C. It is a grand old book, contains history, biography, romance, poetry and science. Ah, there you find a mine of purest gems. The most common of its several names is Holy Bible. Bible, from *biblos*, name of inner layer of the bark of papyrus (from which our English word paper is derived) on which ancient writings were recorded. Holy Bible, because the Word of God.—ELSIE.

ABOUT TEACHING.—I must thank "Rod Eric Porter," "Hoosier Nellie" and many others for the benefit I have received from their letters in the department of teaching. Most of mine has been in a primary school and I expect to take charge of a large school this year. Will some of the teachers tell me how they manage to keep the small pupils busy and interested? In our State children are allowed to enter the public school at five years of age, and many teachers will agree with me when I say that the question of finding useful employment for all these little ones is a really serious one. I do not want one of my pupils to consider the school room a prison, and his teacher his jailer. Just so far as I succeed in making them see that I am working for their advancement, not my own, so far I expect to succeed in governing and teaching them. Most children are quick to see these things, and your speeches will not have half the force that your example will have.

"Helen E. Chester," please tell me how you teach language to pupils just beginning to read. Did you ever try giving the class a subject, say a picture or some object in the school-room, talking with them a few minutes about the object and asking them at the next recitation to tell what they can about it? I have tried several such plans, but must confess that the only way I have been successful in teaching language to very small pupils is in a general way, instead of lessons expressly for that purpose.

"Mary Ann," I know how you feel. I am not an "Old Bachelor" and my name is not Mary Ann, but I have often wondered why it is that people who are not considered really "middlesome, and who know very well that they would not dare to meddle in your business affairs, must take such a *friendly interest* in your matrimonial prospects. To give a little of my own experience, I am a poor girl, and have made my own way since I was 17. I have had little time for "setting caps" for eligible young men, if it had been of any use.

I never powdered, wore a false hair and false teeth, as fortunately I had enough hair and teeth of my own, but I always tried to look neat and to attend to my work well. I have arrived at the age of 29—no I'll not tell how much over, and never had an offer of marriage. Some of my lady friends pity me and some blame me for this dreadful state of affairs. Meanwhile I jog along, and try to fit myself for usefulness, present and future. If no good intelligent gentleman sees fit to offer me his heart and hand, I'll just stay single and try hard to emulate a certain sunshiny little "Old maid" of my acquaintance, who is, naturally, loved and honored alike by old and young, especially by the niece to whom she has been a second mother.

Do you remember the poor parrot who "talked too much?" Excuse me, I must go.—JUNE.

DISCONTENT.—Some people are never contented with their lot let what will happen. Clouds and darkness are ever over them alike whether it rains or shines. Every man thinks his neighbor is happier than he is. How universal it is! We never yet saw the man who would say, "I am contented."

Go where you will, among the rich or the poor, the man of competence, or the man who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow, you hear the sound of muttering, the voice of complaint.

If we were to try to do some good, instead of grumbling at the things that are not to our taste, how much better we would feel. Some one has said, "Be always sure of doing good." This will make your life comfortable, your death happy, and your account glorious. Carlyle says: "Make yourself a good man, and you may be sure there is one rascal less in the world.

I think the matrimonial question has been fully discussed, people will get married just when they please, even if they are making fools of themselves. So wags the world, so has it wagged, and so will it wag.

If the person wishing a literary correspondence for mutual improvement will address me I will answer.—KITTIE DE SILVIA, Shreve, O.

"WARNING."—Under the above title I notice a beautiful little poem from "Petresia Peters," in the BLADE of August 30, the idea of which I think it would be well for "Going" to study. The thought is exquisite, the expression admirable. To any one who has watched with rapture and delight the beautifully varying hues of a purely white shell in the pregnant rays of the sun, and who realizes and appreciates the power, yet subtility of action of the affections, it contains a world of thought. If you see nothing in the affections but a sort of animal magnetic influence drawing people together in a loose, transient relation of friendship, if you feel not a thrill throughout your nature, and a quickening throb at your heart at the thought of love and all its wonderful accompaniments, then it contains nothing for you, nor does the world. And I say, with all the earnestness and sympathy in my nature, may God pity you.—CERELLA BRADFORD, Adrian, Mich.

ABOUT MUSIC.—In the BLADE of the 14th, "Ella Guernsey" has a short article on music. I wish to ask her some questions in regard to her manner of studying. I, too, love music, but live in the country far from any teacher; have taken three terms of lessons about 10 years ago; have been trying to learn myself all I could since, but have not succeeded very well. Now I would like to make a great effort to become a good musician; want to learn composition, thoro bass or harmony; have plenty of time, patience and perseverance. I want to learn one thing thoro. How can I tell whether I have any natural talent for music? Simply because I love it is no sign I will compose or have any science, for I dearly love books and paintings but cannot write or paint. Will "Ella Guernsey" answer a letter on this subject, and where shall I address her? Would like to know the name of the waltz she spoke of and also advice in regard to what music to play or study to improve my knowledge of music.—A LEARNER.

Perhaps "Ella Guernsey" will kindly answer these questions in a way that will benefit others in the HOUSEHOLD. The "Waltz" is advertised in the BLADE.—ED.

HER OPINION.—The article on poetry in last week's BLADE exactly expressed my sentiments in regard to Shakespere. H. C, Emmet expresses the opinion that it is not a fit book for children to read. I will go farther and say that writings do not have a tendency to elevate anyone's mind. Now, I fancy I hear someone saying just what has been said to me a great many times: "Will you set up your judgement in opposition to that of the world's greatest men?" I would say in reply, let these read Shakespere who admire it, but it is not a good book for me to read. I never sat down to its perusal in my life without feeling ashamed of the act. I fancy it would be hard to find six consecutive pages suitable for reading aloud in a room full of young people of both sexes. I will admit there is a great deal of good in Shakespere; indeed some of the brightest maxims of our language are to be found there, but it is like digging in mud for pearls to seek for them. We need a revised edition.—BLACK-EYED MINNIE.

ANSWER.—"Widow" who wishes to learn about Dakota land; you can get all the land you want right here in this beautiful valley. You can get your land by paying $14, and lumber for $12 per M. to build you a home. There is plenty of timber. You can have a log or frame house. I will assist you to get a start and some one to work for you. It pays to raise poultry, you can get 75 cents a piece for your chickens. A neighbor has sold 600 for that price this season. You can stay with me free of charge until you get on your ranch. I will assist you all I can.—ETTIE L. WHITTAKER, Postville, Dak.

BOOKS AND HIRED GIRLS.—Wouldn't we have a terrible time if every novel writer would change to a historical author? And as for the woman reading the New York *Weekly* until dinner time, is that the kind of women our homes are composed of? I think not. As far as my information goes I know no such women, but quote from those I consider my equal. Such women and men probably have had no advantages. They have, from their earliest recollection, been obliged to work without a chance to improve their mind, and what reading they have done has not been rightly directed, but I know nothing of it. I read novels, as well as history and travels. I cannot help but think history would get so thoroly written that it would get tired if everybody wrote history.

The one that spoke of the girls being one of the family, I want to shake hands with. I forget her name. As far as I am concerned I do not wish to see the hired girl continually brought to the front. If we have help we want it at times when it is most desired, and a girl should wait on the table, and to do so properly she can not sit at the table. It makes great disorder to continually have a girl jump up. I have been used to see hired help treated kindly and respectfully, but not that they should be the first in the family. Don't put evil notions and thoughts into their heads where content should dwell. Girls, many of them do not expect to work out for ever. I am acquainted with several ladies who once worked out; now they have elegant homes—and treat their hired girls with twice the severity that a lady does who knows not of poverty in her girlhood days.

What a host there is that I should like to write, but I think our editor will cut me out entirely, so good night.

What a bright little article we have this week on "Summering in the Mountains."

"Miss Independence," I received the letter I wrote you so long ago, the other day from the BLADE office. What a brilliant correspondence ours is.—GIPSY.

"NO OTHER NAME."—"A Sufferer" wishes someone to send a cure for drunkenness. There is no cure but the blood of Jesus. Get that poor, sinning woman to the foot of the Cross and get her to take Jesus as her salvation, and then, and only then, will she be saved and safe. Send a request for prayer for her to the Fulton street prayer meeting, New York, and get praying friends wherever you can to unite with you in praying for her. Then hold fast to God and plead His promises with a faith that shall take no denial, and, His word for it, prayer will be answered and she will be saved. I will pray for her. Write also to Dr. Cullis, of Boston, asking him to pray for her, and when she is saved, let us know through the HOUSEHOLD.—SISTER SADIE.

### Inquiries.

I noticed in the last issue of the BLADE (September 20) the offer made by the "Royal Baking Powder Company" to send each of the readers of the BLADE a copy of the "Royal Baker and Pastry Cook," upon application by postal or letter to their New York address. Will you please give the address in the next issue?—A READER.

The address of the Royal Baking Powder Company is plainly given at the foot of their advertisement on our last page as 106 Wall street, New York. They will be pleased to send any reader of the BLADE a copy of their handsome recipe book on application.—ED.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD give a cure for opium or morphine habits?—A CONSTANT READER.

Will some one please tell me through the HOUSEHOLD whether geraniums should ripen seed or not, to be kept growing through the Winter, having grown in pots through the Summer, or will it weaken them? Please answer soon.

Also, will some one give directions for a paper-holder other than that given in the BLADE?—TANSY.

Will some one of the BLADE tell me where I can procure any information or book treating of the Kindergarten System? I wish to teach my little boy at home, as there is no school of the kind near here; and where can I get the necessary materials to instruct with?—B. C. L.

Will some one tell me why some recipes for cake that have the same amount of sugar, milk and eggs will call for one cup of butter, some for ½ cup?—MRS. D.

A few weeks ago the BLADE published a recipe for curing catarrh and consumption by inhaling through a sack the steam from a preparation in a boiling kettle. Have since looked over all the BLADES we have but think the paper must have been destroyed. Would be much pleased if some one would give the recipe once more.—OHIO GIRL.

What is the most suitable style and kind for an engagement ring? Now you knowing ones come to the front and give us all the information and advice the subject is entitled to.—THE DUDE.

Will some one kindly tell me what will remove tar from wine-colored silk? I failed to soften paint brushes with kerosene. Has some one a different method?—LUELLA M.

Will some one tell me how to teach a bird to use a bath dish? I bought a bird some time ago and it don't seem to know anything about using one. It wants to bathe, but wants to use the drinking cup, which I don't like. It seems very much frightened until the bath dish is removed.—VAN.

Can some one tell me why good, pure, lady-like girls will receive attention from the slangy, dissipated young men we meet in our Cities? For it is a lamentable fact that they not only tolerate, but seem to seek such. It is a mystery to me; will some one rise and explain?—X. Y. Z.

Will MRS. E. D. March please state in what proportion her brother used the sulphuric ether and glycerine for deafness, and how often? Is there any danger in its use? —K. F.

Please give me the postage-stamp flirtation in full.—A CONSTANT READER.

I saw in your paper that some of your readers offered to send some pieces of poetry about "Mary's Lamb." I would so much like to have the pieces, and will be very much obliged to them. And I would very much like to see a letter from Mary herself. would prize it very highly.—MOLLIE PORTER, Kilbourne, Van Buren County, Ia.

Will some one please tell me through the HOUSEHOLD how to do Kensington work? —MRS. G. M. S., Ontario, N. Y.

Will some one please inform me through the HOUSEHOLD what will keep borers out of apple trees?—J. H. POST.

Can somebody tell me where to find the poem "Mending the Old Flag"—H. P. S.

I want to get some Jerusalem cherry seed; who can send me some?—MRS. F. A. WARNER, box 95, South Saginaw, Mich.

Will some one please inform me where I can get the words and music to "Lady Elgin" and "Pass Under the Rod?"—EUGRITICIE PRICE.

I am suffering from chills, and would like to ask the numerous readers of the BLADE if they know of any substitute for quinine. Also, what will restore gray hair to its natural color without the use of sulphur, or sugar of lead? Perhaps the editor can inform us.—M. E. C.

People who live where they can get the mountain sage find tea made of that a good substitute for quinine. Quite a good many things are advertised, but only a trial will determine their excellence.

I know of nothing that will *restore* gray hair, after it has once turned. In "Health and Beauty" I told you how to check its turning by washing the head with a weak solution of salt in water and thoro friction of the scalp. The object of this is to stimulate it, and restore healthy conditions, which is the only real remedy.—ED.

### Answers to Inquiries.

A correspondent writes for the address of the Woman's Exchange, Toledo. The institution is so well known here that anything simply addressed to "Woman's Exchange," Toledo, O., will be delivered there and attended to by the Superintendent, Miss L. Perigo.—ED.

Joe Bradbury, Lookout, Pettis County, Mo., get a few cents' worth of iodine and mark a circle around the outside of the ulcerated ear. Do it several days in succession, or until the skin is well colored with the iodine. If it acts as in my case you will have produced a running sore and the internal ulceration will cease. Now take ½ teaspoonful of cream of tartar, ½ teaspoonful of epsom salts and mix in a glassful of cold water. Take one glass of this mixture, a little at a time, every day, to cleanse the blood, and the external sore will soon heal. Keep the iodine and use externally as often as symptoms occur.—ONE WHO HAS SUFFERED.

I would like so much to know if there is a permanent Asthma cure. For seven Summers I have tried faithfully nearly all of the advertised asthma cures and have received only temporary relief from any of them; but have stomach and money enough left, with little faith, to try still more. Would say to "Mrs. Bailey" to take brown paper and saturate it in salt peter water dry, sprinkle over it, or a piece of it, stramonium and anise seed; burn and inhale the smoke from it in a tight room. It will give immediate relief, but not a permanent cure. Should any one know of one please let me know through this paper or personally.—ETTIE DUMBEE, Bristol, Vt.

May I ask the many friends who have written to me about music to be patient. I will answer as soon as I can. To those who have written asking the name of my last waltz and song I refer them to my advertisement in Toledo BLADE, September 20, 1883. To those ordering copies please send silver dimes as I cannot use so many stamps. To those who write to me as to my method in teaching I will answer soon. For four weeks address me Ella Guernsey, Henryville, Ind., as after that I expect to go to Sedalia, Mo. I am glad to assist anyone if I can. To persons desiring success and recognition I can only say there is no easy road to reach it. By hard study and great patience any one can be proficient in the divine art. To all girls I would say find out what you can do best and cultivate that talent. All can not be music teachers, composers or school teachers, and there are more pleasant occupations. All work is honorable and it would not hesitate to use my hands any honest work. Lastly, independence is a very comfortable thing. No girl will regret being able to do something for her own support.—ELLA GUERNSEY.

With regard to young ladies residing in the East, the writer would say that hundreds of ladies might find pleasant homes by coming to Dakota. If a lady's age permits she might file claims on a quarter or half section of public land, and at the same time carry on a business in town. If she be single she would quite likely find a mate for life who would be a land owner and a temperate man. Many positions can be obtained by competent persons.—ELMER WHIPPLE.

Please say to "Fern Leaf" that my recipe for canning corn was published in HOUSEHOLD July 11. By some mistake the initials "I. T." were substituted for "E. L." and I suppose the recipe was not recognized as mine in consequence.—E. L., Box 8, Guthrie Center, Ia.

If "Invalid Fanny" will send me her address I will send her some very pretty patterns for trimming. Also the words of the song "Lorena."—Address Box 475, Buchanan, Mich.

"Josie L." wants a sure cure for corns. I cured mine by coming to Arkansaw and getting shoes *two sizes* too large for me.—J.

Yes, "Roseltha," those curtains were cotton that "Aunt Ruth" colored with annotto. She said "she didn't mind if the sun did fade them, 'twas so easy to recolor them when she washed them."—MOLLIE.

In answer to the puzzle given in the BLADE September 13, I will say the man's name was William Penn. Those who differ will please give their ideas on the subject.—NELLIE DODGE.

### Recipes.

*Chili Sauce.*—Two large onions, 12 large ripe tomatos, 4 large green peppers, 2 tablespoonfuls of salt, 2 tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls of ginger, 1 tablespoonful of cinnamon, 1 tablespoonful of mustard, 1 nutmeg, grated; 4 cups of vinegar. Chop the onions and peppers fine, then boil all ingredients together for about half an hour.—G. M. S.

*Watermelon Pickles.*—Pare off the green and red parts very carefully, and cut in pieces about two inches long. To one gallon rinds take 3 teaspoonfuls salt, and enough water to cover them; boil till tender, and drain. Make syrup of three pints cider vinegar and four of sugar, pour on the rinds while hot. Repeat this for two or three times, and the last time put a layer of rinds in the jar, sprinkle cinnamon and cloves on them, and so on until the jar is full.

*Chow-Chow.*—One qt. of onions, 2 qts. of small cucumbers, 1 large cauliflower, 1 qt. of small green tomatos. Put the cucumbers into a brine one day. Scald the onions, cauliflower and tomatos, in salt and water. Put in one green pepper and a little red pep

HOP BITTERS.

IF AND IF.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness take 'cheer;' if you are simply ailing, or if 'you feel weak and dispirited, without 'clearly knowing why, Hop Bitters will 'cure you.'

"If you are a minister, and have overtaxed 'yourself with your pastoral duties, or a Mother, 'worn out with care and work, or a man of business or laborer weakened by the strain of your 'everyday duties, or a man of letters, toiling 'over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will sure 'strengthen you."

"If you are suffering from 'over-eating or drinking, any 'indiscretion or dissipation, 'or are young and growing 'too fast, as is often the case."

"Or, if you are in the workshop, on the 'farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel 'that your system needs cleansing, toning, or stimulating, without intoxicating; if you are ailing, blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties waning, Hop Bitters is what 'you need to give you new life, health 'and vigor."

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

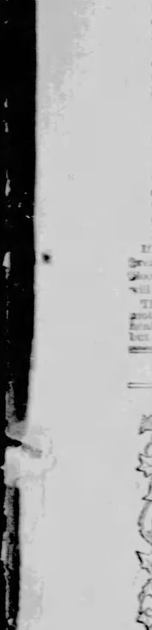
If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malaria, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother or daughter can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters costing but a trifle.

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.




LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Bleeding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

It is Honored by the Confidence and Esteem of Millions of Women, and Recommended by the Best Physicians in the Land.

It is the Greatest Known Remedy for the Cure of all Diseases of the Kidneys in either Sex.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound has no equal.

It will remove faintness, flatulency, destroy all craving for stimulants, and relieve weakness of the stomach.

It will cure Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It will permeate every portion of the system, and give new life and vigor to the whole frame.

It will at once remove Faintness, Flatulency, Destroy all craving for stimulants, and relieve Weakness of the Stomach.

It will cure Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It will permeate every portion of the system, and give new life and vigor to the whole frame.

It will at once remove Faintness, Flatulency, Destroy all craving for stimulants, and relieve Weakness of the Stomach.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail, in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. Mention this Paper.

Use Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills. cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents. Sold by all Druggists. 6

SAMARITAN NERVINE.

SAMARITAN NERVINE
NEVER FAILS.
THE GREAT
NERVE RESTORER

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured. Expelled by none in delirium of fever. Neutralizes germs of disease and sickness. Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Cleanses blood, quickens sluggish circulation. Eliminates Bells, Carbuncles and Scalds. Cures Paralysis, Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removing cause. Routs biliousness and clears complexion. Charming resolvent and matchless laxative. It drives Sick Headache like the wind. Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates. Promptly cures Kidney and Urinary Troubles. Restores life-giving properties to the blood. Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders. Reliable when all opiates fail. Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body. Cures dyspepsia or money refunded. Endorsed in writing by fifty thousand Leading Druggists in U. S. and Europe. Leading clergymen in U. S. and Europe. Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror. For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50.

For testimonials and circulars send stamp.

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Props., St. Joseph, Mo.

BENSON'S SKIN CURE.

A REAL
SKIN CURE.

There is only one, and that with simple name. "My skin, which has been covered with scaly sores, has become clean, smooth and soft as a lady's. My hands were covered with little dry scales. They have disappeared, and I'm better than I have been for 20 years. Benson's Skin Cure.—A. M. Noble, Selma, N. C., July 8, 1882.

Benson's Skin Cure consists of internal and external treatment at same time, and it makes the skin white, soft and smooth. It contains no poisonous drugs. $1, at any first-class druggists.

AGUE CURE.

AYER'S
Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure all cases of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular of July 1st, 1882, to refund the money.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

CLAIMS and Horses Lost

By Officers and Soldiers while in service can be collected under recent act of Congress by applying immediately. Apply to T. W. TALLMADGE, Washington, D. C., who has had 21 years experience and was recommended as reliable by Wm. Lawrence, 1st Comptroller of the U. S. Treasury. Also Prosecutes Pension Claims.


# The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

### Some Questions.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Some time during the fore part of March last I trimmed my apple trees, removing from some of them a few limbs from one to two inches thick. When I was through, I applied white lead mixed with a little oil to all the places laid bare, but during the growing season the sap kept oozing out and is still doing so. I presume I performed the operation a little too late, and that is the cause of the trouble. Now is there a way to permanently stop this running or must I wait for nature to do it? What makes hay unpalatable to stock, and why do they refuse to eat it when it has been put in cocks or stacks after sundown when the dew is on it?—SUBSCRIBER, Independence, Ia.

Will some of the many readers of the BLADE tell me where I can get a farm to rent or to farm for a share? I am well experienced in everything connected with farming, and can furnish the best of references. Address to Box No. 7, Blue Rock, Ohio.

I would like to get the views of some knowing one as to the benefit of cotton seed or oil cake for a milch cow for Winter feed. How is it for feed compared to other slop feed? How much for one cow, and how used? How is malt slop for feed for cows, and would it pay to buy and ship any distance for feed?—P. C., Latrobe, O.

I saw in your columns something about Japan or bush clover. Will you be so kind as to let me know where I can find the seed and about what I will have to pay for it?—A. H. DILLARD, Buffalo, Putnam Co., W. Va

### Our Production of the Cereals.

The report of the special census agent, Prof. Brewer, on Cereals, has lately been completed, and from it the following interesting statistics have been compiled:

The total production of the six principal cereal grains in the United States for the census year amounts in round numbers to 2,698,000,000 bushels, an average of 53.8 bushels per head of the population, and an increase of over 94 per cent. since 1870. It is an interesting fact that this increase is not chiefly due to the cultivation of new lands in the West and Northwest, but is more largely due to gain in farming regions already occupied in 1870. The tables of production show that the chief gains in re-sponse for the time in cultivation, and on lands ranging in value from $50 per acre upward. The grain consumption per capita in the United States is a fraction over 40 bushels. It is 13 bushels in Austria, 30 in Denmark, 24 in France, 23 in Germany, 30 in Great Britain, 16 in Holland, 9 in Italy, 17 in Russia and 17 in Spain.

The crop of five contiguous States—Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Iowa—amounts to over 50 per cent. of all our grain. Most of the grain of the United States is grown in regions where mixed farming is practiced, and on farms of moderate size. By mixed farming, Prof. Brewer means the growing of green and grain crops and the production of animals on the same farm. The tables of distribution by topographical features show that the "prairie region" produces over 37 per cent., or about three-eighths of the whole. The "central region" follows. These two produce nearly as much as the other 19 topographical divisions into which the country is divided for this investigation. Each of the grains has its largest production at an elevation of between 500 and 1,000 feet above the level of the sea, where over 52 per cent. of the whole crop is grown. Over 80 per cent. of the grain of the country is grown between the elevation of 100 and 1,500 feet.

The production of bread grains belongs chiefly to the belt where, owing to Winter's cold, comforts are secured only by labor. A little less than 70 per cent. of the whole grain production is in regions where the mean temperature of January is below 30°, and nearly three-fourths where the average for that month is below the freezing point. Over 40 per cent. is produced where the annual temperature is between 45° and 50°, 34 per cent. where it is between 45° and 55°, 84 per cent. where it is between 45° and 60°, and over 91 per cent. where it is between 40° and 60°. Thirty per cent. is produced where the rainfall is between 40 and 45 inches, 09 per cent. where it is between 35 and 45 inches, 85 per cent. where it is between 30 and 50 inches, and 94 per cent. where it is between 25 and 55 inches. Forty-seven per cent. is grown where the mean July temperature is between 75° and 80°, and 86 per cent. where it is between 70° and 85°. In all the greater grain growing States, except Pennsylvania, more than four-fifths of the grain farms are farmed by their owners. Prof. Brewer says that it is very probable, in the light of all our present knowledge, that not less than 80 and probably more than 85 per cent. of the total grain produced in the United States, one year with another, is grown upon farms which are occupied and managed by their owners. The greater portion of the grain is grown on farms of over 100 acres.

### Begasse.

Considering that begasse may be utilized in several ways, farmers intending using sorghum might do well to look about them and see how they may dispose of it to the best advantage. Analyses have shown that as a food it is superior to either ensilage or the average maize stalks. Dry begasse contains 4.41 per cent. of water, 23.19 of crude fiber, 2.77 of ash, 3.17 of albuminoids, and 66.46 per cent. of carbohydrates—13.76 per cent. of the latter consisting of sugar. The begasse fresh from the mill contains the following: Crude fiber, 10.61 per cent; ash, 1.27 per cent; albuminoids, 1.45 per cent; carbohydrates, 30.41 per cent, and water, 56.26 per cent. Of the latter 6.30 per cent. was sugar. Mixing the fresh begasse with fresh leaves produced from the cane, we find the mixture consists of 78.80 per cent. of crude fiber; 1.74 per cent. of ash; 3.15 per cent. of albuminoids; 25.93 per cent. of carbohydrates, and 61.38 per cent of water, and that it possesses a nutrative ratio of 1.12 per cent. The average analysis of 26 specimens of ensilage and two of maize cut when fit for ensilage, as shown by the Department of Agriculture, gives the ensilage a nutrative ratio of 1:7.9 and the maize 1:9.3, which shows them to be inferior to the begasse. Forming a ton of each of the three we should have the following values, viz: Ensilage, $2.84; maize stalks, $2.65, and begasse and leaves, $5.66, which shows quite a large difference in favor of the last.

The cane after being thoroughly crushed, is in a condition in which fermentation will rapidly set in; hence if to be used for feeding purposes, it should be removed as soon as possible from the air, and compressed in silos. Begasse, when fresh, is eaten by most stock with avidity, and during Winter cattle have been known to burrow and eat far into a pile of it, in order to reach the preserved portion in the center of the pile. Thus it may be seen that the begasse may be used profitably as a food.

If it is desired for manurial purposes, by adding quicklime or solution of potash, the pile may be easily disintegrated during the Winter so that it may be readily plowed and harrowed in the following Spring.

But the value of begasse is not alone confined to the farm. At the meeting of the Mississippi Valley Cane Growers' Association, brown wrapping paper made from it was on exhibition. It was pure begasse, with the exception of a little coloring matter. A sample of pulp made from it was submitted for examination to one of the largest paper makers of the United States, who claimed it to be worth 4½ cents a pound.

The foreman of the paper mill which manufactured that on exhibition at the Cane Growers' Association, also said it would make good blotting paper if not calendered. It works just like straw, with the exception that it takes somewhat longer to beat it, on account of its toughness.

Will it not pay for our farmer friends to put in their silos a quantity of begasse and sorghum leaves, and compare them as a fodder with other feeding stuffs? Containing as much nutritive matter as they do, pe fail to see why they should not be placed in the silo in preference to corn-stalks or other feeding stuffs.

As the sorghum stocks can be made to serve a double purpose, after having been run through the crusher, we should say, get the most good from them that you can.—*Rural New Yorker.*

### Drainage.

The Germantown *Telegraph* says that "the land can be utilized for crops to the depth that it is drained, but no deeper. Drainage not only deepens the soil but improves its texture and quality. The air will penetrate the soil as deep as it is drained and impart to it fertilizing qualities. Thorough drainage enables us to work the land sooner after rains; it makes the ground much warmer, and does it much more promptly by the warm rains passing through it; it enables us to get at our work much earlier in the Spring; it prevents crops from freezing out in Winter; it enables us to get the full benefit of manures that would be soaked and washed away in the absence of drainage; it improves the quality of hay and pasture; it gets off fields in a cleaner and healthier condition, it prevents surface washing, it makes the surface more friable and mellow, and easier to cultivate, it prevents land from becoming sour by removing all standing water before it becomes stagnant, and it banishes the chills and fever and other forms of malarial diseases. Tiles furnish much the cheapest and most effectual way of drying up wet and muddy roads; if used, tiles assist in drying up the mud around farm buildings, and so change that pale and sickly hue from children's complexion to that of the blooming rose. As more of the mysteries of vegetable growth are solved, the more will successful farmers learn of the great benfit of tile drainage.

### The Cow Pea.

The cow pea, which plays so important a part in Southern agriculture, whether to turn under to enrich the soil, or to convert into hay for stock, has been found to make a most valuable ensilage, especially for cows in milk. This pea, so far as its herbage is concerned, may be, as our own experience shows, utilized beyond the Southern States. In the climate of New York City, while it will hardly ripen its seeds, it will give a heavy weight of green fodder, and is worthy a trial for ensilage. When cured as hay the leaves drop every time it is handled, a loss which can be altogether avoided when it is cut and stored in a silo. This pea, which is a great blessing to Southern agriculture, presents a large number of varieties. A few days ago we, through the aid of some friends in Georgia, made a collection of all the different kinds we could procure. We received peas under nearly 40 different names, but found that only about 20 of these were really distinct, so far as we could judge by the appearance of the seeds. A share of varieties are cultivated in the Southern States for the sake of the seed, but the majority are regarded as forage plants. We notice that some New York seedsmen offer the seeds of 'Whirlpool' and others which are esteemed in the Southern States as forage plants. We know no plant more worthy of a careful test by those who practice ensilage than the 'Southern Cow Pea.' Like other beans—for it is much nearer a bean than a pea—it should not be sown until the soil is well warmed and all danger of late frost is over."—*American Agriculturist.*

### A New Feed.

A professor in an agricultural school in Sweden publishes a report in favor of sunflower-seed cake as a food for cattle. He claims for it a value far above that of most feeding stuffs. He says that careful experiments made with it upon milk cows "tend to show that it improves both the quality and increases the quantity of their milk, the butter from which is also of exceptional excellence. Many practical farmers in the neighborhood have made trial of it and are unanimous in their favorable verdict. The milch cows relished it from the first day it was fed to them, and in all cases an improvement in the quality of the milk was quickly discovered. For draft oxen and fattening bullocks it is equally suitable, especially for the latter, whose meat, when thus influenced, presents an unequaled richness of flavor, and it may be given in small quantities to horses, with much advantage, mixed into a thick mash with coaff."

### OHIO PEOPLE.

Our first feelings after having been relieved from great trouble or raised from severe sickness are great thankfulness and deep gratitude, and we are filled with an earnest desire that all who are suffering from the same causes which afflicted us should be informed of the saving grace or healing power that raised us. But the fear of exposing our weakness and the natural delicacy and dislike of mentioning certain subjects often prevents the good news from spreading and reaching those who would be greatly benefitted if they only knew what relieved us.

The persons who suffered year after year, and who found no relief till Hunt's Remedy was used are well-known, and whose word is good. There have been many remarkable and radical cures, and the following are a few of the thousands who have been cured:

The statement was made by Mr. C. M. Gilmore, 627 St. Clair street, Cleveland, O., June 21, 1883: "I have been troubled for a number of years with a weakness of the kidneys and bladder, with severe pains in the back and sides. The inflammation was very painful, and the doctor said he would have to lance me in the groin, but I objected. I tried many medicines that were recommended for kidney troubles, but none of them seemed to reach my case. I finally commenced the use of Hunt's Remedy, as it had been used by many here in Cleveland with wonderful success. I commenced using it according to directions, and in a few days began to improve, and after using four (4) bottles I found that the inflammation had all gone; my water was natural, and no pains in the back, and I felt strong and vigorous, could rest well and had a good appetite, and I can say that I cured me, and I give you this testimonial freely. I have recommended it to others here in Cleveland, who have used Hunt's Remedy with most wonderful success for the cure of kidney, liver and urinary diseases."

Under date of June 23, 1883, Mr. Wm. Jones, marine engineer, No. 252 Hanover street, Cleveland, O., makes this remarkable statement: "I have been troubled for over 13 years with a weakness of the kidneys. I at first did not know what the trouble was with me. I continued to grow worse and my complaint was treated by several of our physicians here in Cleveland. I rapidly lost strength and vitality; my water was unnatural and highly-colored, with a good deal of pain in urinating, at times scanty and again I passed a good deal in quantity and as often as 15 or 20 times during the night, and my appetite was very poor. I tried almost all the known medicines, and none seemed to hit my case, and I continued to suffer with severe pains in the back and limbs to such an extent that I began to get discouraged. Fearing that my disease would terminate in Bright's disease, I really felt alarmed, and made up my mind that I must have some help for it. I was looking over our paper one day and noticed an advertisement of some remarkable cures that Hunt's Remedy had made of kidney, liver, bladder and urinary diseases, and concluded that I would make one more trial, although, I will admit, with little or no faith. I purchased a bottle at Rauny & Acker's drug store, here in Cleveland, and commenced using it according to directions, and had not used one-half of the bottle before I commenced to improve in many ways, to gain strength and vitality, and before I had used two bottles the pains in my back and limbs had all gone and my water was more natural and no brick-dust deposit as before. My appetite is good, and I feel a renewed vigor and can attend to my work every day, and thanks to Hunt's Remedy, for it has done wonders for me. I have for quite a time been contemplating visiting you and letting you know how much your valuable remedy has done for me, and I felt it a duty that I owed to you and to the public, and you are at liberty to use this letter that they may know that Hunt's Remedy is just as represented."

### Knotty Points for an Indiana Court to Decide.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 5.—A very romantic suit is now pending in this City, brought by Mrs. Mary Holesworth against William H. Foreman and Enoch Reed. The plaintiff alleges that her maiden name was Heckman, and she sues for an equal share of the estate of her alleged father, who died several years ago. In 1852 she disappeared mysteriously after a scandal, in which she was involved, and her relatives gave out that her lover had murdered her and concealed her body. This was believed, but not proven. She now turns up and her identity is denied. She relates that she went from here to Cincinnati, where in 1857 she married a man named John Schluss, who died one year after. She then went to Lafayette, and soon married her present husband, Henry Holesworth. In 1882 she, for the first time in 30 years, visited the home of her childhood and claimed her identity. Her aged mother then gave her a note reading: "If this is my daughter Mary, she is entitled to an interest in that land." There appears to be no way in which to prove identity, as there are no "moles" or "birth marks" which romance writers always provide in such cases. Her share in the estate amounts to only a few hundred dollars, and it is supposed she brings suit more to establish her identity than for the money. The defendants set up the statute of limitation, and the law which says that after an absence of seven years, if the person is not heard of, he shall be presumed to be dead. The alleged mother of the plaintiff was one of the victims of the celebrated and mysterious Foreman double murder which occurred near Traders' Point, this County, last Spring.

### Bolting Butler.

FALL RIVER, Oct. 7.—At a meeting of the Spinners' Union on Tuesday, action will be taken regarding the position of the Union in the City and State campaign. There is great dissatisfaction among the operatives because Gen. Butler did not comply with their wishes in appointing a factory inspector. A leader said to-day: "The ten hour law is now violated worse than under Republican administration. The operatives claim they do not receive sufficient recognition from either party, and will attempt to form a Labor party with Sec. Howard as a candidate for Mayor."

# The Sunday School.

### Asking for a King.

LESSON 3, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1883.

Golden Text.—It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in Princes.—Psa. 118: 9.

LESSON TEXT.

1 Samuel 8: 1-10.

1. And it came to pass when Samuel was old, that he made his sons judges over Israel.
2. Now, the name of the firstborn was Joel, and the name of the second Abiah; they were judges in Beersheba.
3. And his sons walked not in his ways, but turned aside after lucre, and took bribes and perverted judgment.
4. Then all the elders of Israel gathered themselves together and came to Samuel unto Ramah.
5. And said unto him, Behold thou art old, and thy sons walk not in thy ways, now make us a king to judge us like all nations.
6. But the thing displeased Samuel, when they said, Give us a king to judge us. And Samuel prayed unto the Lord.
7. And the Lord said unto Samuel, Hearken unto the voice of the people in all that they say unto thee, for they have not rejected thee, but they have rejected me, that I should not reign over them.
8. According to all the works which they have done since the day that I brought them up out of Egypt even unto this day, wherewith they have forsaken me, and served other gods, so do they also unto thee.
9. Now therefore hearken unto their voice howbeit yet protest solemnly unto them, and shew the manner of the king that shall reign over them.
10. And Samuel told all the words of the Lord unto the people that asked of him a king.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

This lesson tends to show us:

HOW WE WORK OUR RUIN.

1. We Magnify Real Troubles (vs 1-4.)
2. We Think our Neighbors are Better Off (v. 5.)
3. We Want Some Other Help Than God's (vs. 6-8.)
4. We Go Wrong in Spite of Warnings (vs. 9, 10.)

1. WE MAGNIFY REAL TROUBLES.

Samuel made his sons judges. His sons took bribes, and perverted judgment (vs 1-3) This was real trouble which the Israelites had. And there are very few people who do not have real troubles. It is not often the case that a husband couldn't find some solid cause of complaint against his wife; or wife against her husband; or child against parents; or church-member against pastor; or citizen against official; if the attempt were hardly to be made. But it is one thing to recognize the existence of trouble, and quite another thing to decide what is to be done in view of that trouble. There is no truer test of a man than his manner of dealing with real troubles. And the most of wrong doing in this world comes of magnifying real troubles, rather than of imagining real troubles which have no exisience.

2. WE THINK OUR NEIGHBORS ARE BETTER OFF.

Now make us a king to judge us like all the nations (v. 5.) Israel was pretty badly off under such corrupt rulers as the sons of Samuel proved themselves to be. But Israel was a great deal better off, even then, than any of the nations (Gentiles) round about them. But that wasn't the way they looked at their case. They overestimated their own troubles and they underestimated the troubles of their neighbors. And that is the way of the world. If an American citizen gets provoked with the course of the majority on a pet project of his, he wishes we had a monarchy. If a minister or a church member has a serious difference with his ecclesiastical authorities, he is disposed to go into another denomination. And even boys and girls in good families often think that they should be the gainers if they could only have the privileges which the children of their neighbors enjoy. But most of the ways which seem attractive to us in other spheres than the sphere in which God has set us, are bad ways, and if we go in those ways, we should be moving hell-ward.

3. WE WANT SOME OTHER HELP THAN GOD'S.

The Lord said, They have rejected me, that I should not reign over them (v. 7.)—The Israelites had not formally rejected God as their ruler, but they wanted some one else, also to rule over them. They would probably have been glad to have God help their king when they should get a king but they thought it necessary to have a king for God to help. God called this a rejection of himself as their ruler. Of course he has the same opinion of such conduct now-a-days on the part of any of his people. If we are not satisfied with our lot as God has assigned it to us, we are are really dissatisfied with God. If we think that we need any other help than God gives us,—need it to enable us to do most for him or for our fellows, or to be happiest in our own sphere—we think that God as he is, and as he is doing, is short of full measure. Yet many a person who would not say that he valued God more than a human helper, or than a handsome book account, would admit that in his opinion God and a human helper, or God and a handsome book account, would be better than God alone. Yet just that feeling is what is here pointed out as the rejection of God's rule.

4. WE GO WRONG IN SPITE OF WARNINGS.

Hearken unto their voice; howbeit yet protest solemnly unto them, and show them the manner of the king that shall rule over them (v. 9.) There is such a thing as going wrong without any knowledge of the sure consequences of that course. But the largest share of suffering from an evil course in this world, is on the part of those who were fully warned of their danger, and who are now just where they were told they would be. Children disobey, or are untruthful, or are extravagant, when again and again they have learned by experience how very wretched their misdoing in that line is sure to make them. Men and women indulge in sin in the full light of the tendency of the sins which they give themselves to. They have a hope it is true, that somehow God's word, or God's orderings, will fail in their case; at all events they will take the risk. Let not more warnings, nor yet more outside light, that sinners generally need; it a willingness to trust God and to submit them selves to Christ as their Savior. "If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead."—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

### Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—The following is a statement of the public debt for the month ended September 30:

| | |
|---|---|
| Interest bearing debt— | |
| Three and one-half's | $ 9,142,000 |
| Four and one-half's | 250,000,000 |
| Fours | 737,612,850 |
| Threes | 305,529,000 |
| Refunding certificates | 332,750 |
| Navy pension fund | 14,000,000 |
| Total interest bearing debt | $1,313,617,600 |
| Debt bearing no interest— | |
| Matured debt | $ 5,643,665 |
| Legal tenders | 346,739,871 |
| Certificates of deposit | 11,845,000 |
| Gold and silver certificates | 176,985,481 |
| Fractional currency | 6,992,906 |
| Total without interest | $ 542,663,268 |
| Total debt | $1,864,924,523 |
| Interest | 12,337,683 |
| Cash in Treasury | $ 350,450,670 |
| Debt, less cash in Treasury— | |
| Obtober 1, 1883 | 1,501,811,535 |
| Decrease during September | 14,707,259 |
| Decrease since June 30, 1883 | 29,379,671 |
| Current liabilities— | |
| Interest due and unpaid | $ 2,097,133 |
| Debt on which interest has ceased | 5,643,665 |
| Interest thereon | 303,384 |
| Gold and silver certificates | 176,985,481 |
| United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit | 11,945,000 |
| Cash balance available, Oct. 1 | 158,856,006 |
| Total | $ 355,450,670 |
| Available assets— | |
| Cash in Treasury | 355,450,670 |
| Bonds issued to Pacific Railroad Companies, interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding | 64,623,512 |
| Interest accrued and not yet paid | 969,852 |
| Interest paid by United States | 5,922,093 |
| Interest repaid by companies— | |
| By transportation service | 17,088,522 |
| By cash payments, 5 per cent. net earnings | 655,198 |
| Balance of interest paid by United States | 41,338,537 |

### Humor in the Stomach.

Much of the distress and sickness attributed to dyspepsia, chronic diarrhœa and other causes is occasioned by humor in the stomach. Several cases, with all the characteristics of these complaints, have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Other cures effected by this medicine are so wonderful that the simplest statement of them affords the best proof that it combines rare curative agents and when once used secures the confidence of the people.

### Fred Douglass' Advice to the Colored Men.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 5.—The Commercial Gazette will print extracts from a private letter from Dalzell, received by him (Dalzell) from Fred Douglass, advising the colored men in Ohio to remain true to the Republican party.

Don't allow the accumulation of Scurf or Dandruff, when it can be so easily prevented by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor.

# News of the Week

### Labor Federation.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 5.—The Trades and Labor Federation continued its session today. The Committee on Declaration of Principles made a report, which was adopted. Its salient points are that those who labor and create wealth are the most important part of society, hence should enjoy the full benefit of their toil; that a just and equitable distribution of the fruits of labor is possible under the present system of society; that the present tendency toward corporations is dangerous to the peoples' liberty, and that the emancipation of working people must be achieved by themselves.

Second—A demand that railroad land grants forfeited shall be reclaimed by the Government.

Third—Election days shall be legal holidays, and all wage laborers should have half of Saturday as a holiday.

Fourth—Equal pay for equal work to both sexes, and the abolition of the convict contract labor system.

Fifth—Compulsory education, and the State to furnish books and other school material free.

Sixth—Eight hours to constitute a legal day's work, and penalties for its violation.

Seventh—Prohibiting child labor in factories and mines under 14 years of age.

Eight—The Commissioner of Labor for this State to belong to some labor organization.

Ninth—Railroads and telegraphs to become the property of the State.

Tenth—Repeal of all acts known as conspiracy acts, as applied to labor organizations.

Eleventh—A purely National circulating medium, issued directly to the people.

Twelfth—Employers' liability to the act holding corporations liable for injuries received by persons while in their employ.

Thirteenth—All Trades and Labor Unions be incorporated by the Legislature, the same as other incorporated bodies.

### Minnesota Methodists.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 5.—The Minnesota Conference of the M. E. Church this morning voted down a resolution asking the General Conference to remove the time limit of pastorals, and adopted the following:

WHEREAS, Respectable and thoughtful ministers in the Church believe the time when the extent of the pastoral term should be made more flexible to meet special emergencies, therefore be it

*"Resolved*, That the Minnesota Annual Conference requests the next General Conference to consider whether pastors may not be appointed for one or two years beyond the present term, three years where the needs of the work imperatively demand it; provided it shall not impair the itineracy or efficiency and prerogative of the appointive power.

*"Resolved*, That it is the sense of this Conference that the removal of the time limit from the pastorate would be highly detrimental to, if it did not destroy itinerancy.

*"Resolved*, That our delegate to the next General Conference be, and they are hereby, expected to oppose the removal of said limit should such question come before that body for action."

### United States Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—The Supreme Court of the United States will convene for the October term of 1883 on Monday next. All of the Judges are expected to be present. The number of cases on the docket to-day is 1,011, an increase of 54 over the number docketed at this time last year. The number of cases which have been argued or submitted, but not disposed of, and which the Court has now under consideration, is 85, including the three civil rights cases of the United States against Stanley, Ryan and Nichols; the important Texas land case of WM. C. Walch, Commissioner, against Wm. Preston, involving the title to the Mercer colony lands; the still more important case of the County of San Mateo, Cal., vs. the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, which involves questions of vital interest to all corporations throughout the United States, and the Brooklyn bridge case of Abraham B. Miller vs. the cities of New York and Brooklyn.

### Army of the Tennessee.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 5.—Arrangements for the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee are completed. Gens. Grant, Sherman, Logan, Govs. Fletcher, Fairchild and others have written that they will be here. Gen. Sheridan is expected. The Society meets on the morning of October 17, in the Tabernacle, for a business session. In the afternoon the members will be in the hands of the Committee of Entertainment to view the City, and in the evening at the Euclid Avenue Opera House, Gov. Foster and Mayor Farley will deliver the welcoming address. Gen. Sheridan will respond. The Bishop of the Reformed Episcopal Church of Chicago delivers the annual address. The forenoon of the 18th will be devoted to a business session, the afternoon to social receptions and the evening to a grand banquet in the roller rink.

### Wanted to Destroy His Ship.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 4.—In the trial of Capt. Barker, on the charge of throwing his vessel, the "Mary D. Leach," upon a reef and losing her, the mate, Crosswell A. Smith, testified: When the vessel left, Old Providence Reef could not be seen from the harbor, but in going out of the broken water it was seen. Capt. Barker gave Smith orders to tack the ship, at the same time adding: "I want this to be the last tack the ship shall ever make." Smith to this made answer: "Where are you going to put her?" To which the Captain replied: "On the reef." Conviction entails the death penalty.

### Another Copy of a Famous Book.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 4.—Edward, Seibert, No. 480 Cass street, has in his possession a copy of the celebrated work "Memoirs of George the Fourth." The book originally belonged to Alfred Moody Morgan, who came to Milwaukee in 1835, but returned to England, where he married and afterward died. His widow and two daughters came to Milwaukee in 1848 and settled on the property which belonged to Morgan in his lifetime, and here they have lived ever since. Mrs. Seibert is one of the daughters, and got the book from her mother, who got it from Morgan at the time of their marriage. It is well preserved.

### New York Anti-Slavery Society.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—The fiftieth anniversary of the beginning of organized anti-slavery work in this City, and of the formation of the New York City Anti-Slavery Society, was celebrated to-day at the Broadway Tabernacle. The most important paper was by Clarence Winthrop Bowen, on "Arthur and Lewis Tappan," which was replete with historical facts concerning these two sturdy Christian workers against the crime of slavery.


HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
In Impaired Nerve Function.

Dr. C. A. FERNALD, Boston, Mass., says: "I have used it in cases of impaired nerve function, with beneficial results, especially in cases where the system is affected by the toxic action of tobacco."

Bicycle Races.

BOSTON, Oct. 3.—Six thousand persons witnessed the bicycle races. E. B. Burnham won the two-mile race in 6:12; H. Robinson, of England, the half-mile in 1:30, and Charles Hazen the two-mile in 7:08. The tricycle race, one mile, was won by E. B. Burnham in 3:35; the half-mile, without hands, was won by Bur Pressy in 1:35.

Lost His Balloon.

NEWCOMERSTOWN, Oct. 4.—The balloon ascension at the fair to-day was a grand success, and Prof. Hunt ascended to a great height and performed daring feats on the trapeze in midair. He lighted on an island in the river, and tore his balloon to pieces in a tree. He will make another ascension in another balloon.

THE RETAIL DRUGGISTS OF ATLANTA, GA.

What They Say of Swift's Specific.

"We sell more of it than any other remedy, and to all classes of people. The ladies of the best families buy it largely. It is the best remedy for all blood troubles."
PIXSON & DOZIER.

"We have a fine trade on Swift's Specific. It is coming into general use as a tonic and alterative. Ladies buy it largely for themselves and delicate children."
HAILE & MOWER.

"I have a good demand for Swift's Specific, and much of it from the best families in the City."
L. H. BRADFIELD.

"We have a good class of trade, and sell a large quantity of Swift's Specific."
SCHUMANN'S PHARMACY.

"I sell Swift's Specific largely, and to the nicest ladies and gentlemen in the City."
MOTE BOYD.

"It is the best selling remedy in my store, and all classes of people buy it. It has become a household remedy with many of our best citizens."
WALTER A. TAYLOR.

"I sell Swift's Specific—often a gross in ten days at retail, and to all classes. Some of Atlanta's best citizens use it regularly as a tonic and alterative."
JOSIAH BRADFIELD.


### The Free Traders.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 2.—At the afternoon session, a Committee of one from each State represented was appointed to prepare an address embodying the principles and purposes of the Free Trade League. Letters were read from ex-Gov. Lee, of Iowa; Thomas G. Sherman, of Brooklyn; James H. Canfield, R. G. Mills, of Texas; W. P. Wells and others. Short speeches were then made by Messrs. Brownlee, of Detroit; Russell, of Michigan; Meriwether, of Tennessee; Harpole, of Kansas; Scammon, of Missouri; Philpot, of Iowa; Eddy, of Michigan, and others, the most of whom stated that they believed in absolute Free Trade and direct taxation, and were in favor of making that a direct issue; but some of them thought it inexpedient at this time to take such advanced ground. The report of the Committee on Platform was submitted, and its discussion and disposition were deferred until to-morrow.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 4.—The address adopted by the Free Traders asserts that the greatest burden now borne by the American people is the unjust and unequal system of taxation called protection, which has passed the bounds of aiding American manufacturers, and now presents the absurdity of attempting by taxation to make all industries more productive; that the United States Government has no constitutional or other right to impose taxes on people except for the payment of the public debt and for common defense and the general welfare; that this system of taxation, which drains enormous sums of money from the people to either be idle in the National Tre

# News of the Week

### CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

BANGOR, Me., Oct. 3.—The Auditors in the celebrated case of the Dexter Savings Bank vs. the estate of the late J. Wilson Barron, former Cashier of the bank, have made their report to the Supreme Court. Barron was found one morning in the vault of the bank, shot dead; the officers of the bank claimed he committed suicide to cover up peculations, while his friends and the greater portion of the community believed he was murdered by robbers. The Auditors report the State's balance due from the Barron estate to the bank $2,011, including interest, and concludes as follows: "We do not feel called upon to form any opinion upon the question of murder or suicide of Barron, because we are satisfied from the evidence there was substantially no money in the bank at the time of Barron's death. Whether Barron came to his death by murder or otherwise, the amount of money in his possession in the bank at the time was inconsiderable as not materially to affect the adjustment of the parties litigant, or change the result of our conclusions." The report of the Auditors does not settle the case; either party has the right to ask for a jury trial.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Oct. 2.—Anna Holmes, an 18-year-old girl, to-day committed suicide at her mother's residence, this city, by taking arsenic. The mother, upon discovering her daughter had taken the drug, attempted suicide by licking the froth and vomit from her dying daughter's mouth. The girl died in 15 minutes after taking the dose, but the mother will recover. The mother and daughter had for some time been quarreling on account of the daughter's associating with her stepfather, McMoran, from whom her mother had recently obtained a divorce.

LIMA, O., Oct. 2.—A man by the name of Kirkwood arrived in this City last night with his wife, and, going to a boarding-house, engaged board for himself and wife, stating that he was about to open a shooting gallery in this City. After seeing his wife safely lodged for the night, he started out with the avowed intention of going to the depot for his trunks. Kirkwood proceeded to the depot, had his trunks checked and boarded the 6:40 train for Detroit. In the trunks were his wife's clothing, jewelry and other valuables, which, his wife, no doubt, deposed. The wife was left in the City without money or friends, and no clothing except what she had on her back. She started for Detroit at 1 o'clock, where she will attempt to regain her trunk and its contents.

CASALITAS, Mexico, Oct. 3.—A special under date of September 28th says: "Indians coming into Casa Grande say that Ju was killed by falling off his horse while intoxicated. They say he fell over a precipice. People do not believe the report, and consider it some sharp maneuver. They are strictly approachable and on attack. The Mexican General, Obato, is at Casalitas with a body of troops, while Ju has been having his headquarters in the Sierras, a few miles above town, with a large force. Small bodies of Indians were in the habit of crossing into town almost daily, and seemed well supplied with American money, but during the past few days have been kept out of sight, and owing to their suspicious movements have excited the apprehensions of the populace, who anticipate another raid."

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Oct. 2.—A dispatch from Indian Territory reports a terrible tragedy at the home of Isoma, an Indian 80 years old. Sunday night four unknown persons attacked the residence. The Indian refused, whereupon they fired into the hut and beat down the door. As they entered the Indian jumped out of the window. He was seized, and refusing to tell where he kept his money was subjected to inhuman torture. Remaining obdurate, the robbers shot him seven times and beat him insensible. Then they plundered the hut, carrying away not less than $7,000. Isoma will die. No clue to the robbers.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 3.—The jury in the case of W. M. Albritton, on trial at the Criminal Court for torturing his step son by roasting him in front of a fire last December, returned a verdict of guilty of assault and battery, and assessed a fine of $5,000, leaving the fixing of the penalty in the Workhouse, which, under the law, is limited to one year. It is safe to assert that Judge Greer will affix 11 months and 29 days as the sentence of the Court. If left to public sentiment a coat of tar and feathers would be thrown in gratis along with the other penalties.

MECOMINEE, Wis., Oct. 4.—Last evening Christ Begbow went hunting a bear that had been near his farm, five miles from here. While on watch he saw what he took to be a bear and shot it. Being afraid to go further he returned home and said he had shot the bear, and that they would go out for it in the morning. This morning while preparing to start for his brother, William, a hired man came over making inquiries for him. Their suspicions were aroused and they hastily repaired to the spot and found William's dead body. He being taken for the bear, was shot by his brother. The parties are prominent German farmers and old residents of the county.

ERIE, Oct. 4.—Bertie Evans, a young man of 18, son of Farmer Evans, of West Millcreek, attempted to kill his parents yesterday while in a fit of insanity. The young man's mind is supposed to be deeply considered dangerous. Imagining that he had a grievance to avenge he secreted himself and sprang upon his parents with a knife. He was secured and bound and was this morning taken to an asylum. Mr. Evans and his wife are most worthy people.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5—Detectives passed through here last night for Tilden, Tex., having in charge a man named Clade Young, who is wanted for the murder of a man named O'Donnell in November, 1878. The prisoner was arrested on a ranch 10 miles south of Rawlins, on the Union Pacific, where he was living with a Mrs. Castro, having driven the husband of the woman away. It is told of Young that he and his brother carried on a career of brigandage in the southwestern part of Texas for a number of years, robbing stages. The murder of O'Donnell resulted in their being driven from the country.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 5.—A terrible accident occurred at Jordan & Meehan's foundry last evening at 5 o'clock, in which Arthur Nell Wilson, a 14 year old boy, was instantly killed. The boy was working near a system of belts, when he was caught by one of them and caused to death, the belt extending across the body at the heart. When picked up the boy was dead.

OAKLAND, Md., Oct. 5.—John Smith, colored, who murdered Josiah Harden in Garrett County, last spring, escaped jail yesterday. He called the jailor into the cell, and the jailor very foolishly went, when Smith knocked him down, took a hatchet and broke the chain which held him to the floor, locked the jailor up and escaped with his shackles on. Smith is a desperate fellow. He was once before in jail since convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged. Gov. Hamilton was expected to sign his death warrant to-day and fix the date of his execution.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 5.—The Butchers' Run district in Allegheny City was the scene to-night of a brutal murder. John Brown and James Weaver were partners in a horse trade, and to-day a dispute arose between them about a horse and the partnership was dissolved. Weaver was indebted to Brown $47.50, and this evening Brown called at Weaver's house and in the presence of Weaver's wife and child demanded payment. Weaver promised to settle to-morrow, but Brown insisted on doing it at once, and finally drew a revolver and fired three times, each bullet taking effect in Weaver's body, killing him instantly. The enraged man then jumped on the lifeless remains and after taking the money from his pocket, he first beat out his brains with the butt of the revolver and then broke a chair over his head, while the wife and child of the murdered man stood by paralyzed with fear and horror. Brown then fled and has not yet been captured.

WHEELING, Oct. 5.—In the Circuit Court to-day Jacob Schnell was found guilty of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to imprisonment for life. Last March Schnell killed his uncle, or, as he alleges, Dr. Gunther Schuchardt, a German medical specialist, in the latter's drug store in this City. Schuchardt was very wealthy and had provided for Guenther's brother, but not for him. The State alleged this was a motive for the crime and the evidence showed deliberate premeditation. The defense set up a plea of insanity.

Yesterday Schnell created a sensation by going on the stand and giving a dramatic recital of his crime and motives. He said Schuchardt had ruined his mother and then refused to own him as his son. He went to the drug store to get Schuchardt to sign an acknowledgement of his paternity and failing in this was resolved to commit suicide. He had promised his mother to revenge her wrong by killing the Doctor, but did not intend to fulfil his promise until confronted by Schuchardt, when his mother's form appeared to him and urged him to kill the Doctor. He fired and then shot himself in the head, producing a slight wound.

The case went to the jury at 10 o'clock last night, and at 3 P. M. the verdict came. An appeal will be taken to the Supreme Court.

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—James P. Young, alias Wm. McCarthy, an inmate of the Bridewell, was yesterday brought from that institution before Justice Ingersoll to answer to the charge of forgery. The action was brought by a marblecutter named Rafael Dabrantto, who claims that the prisoner just prior to his being sent to the House of Correction for disorderly conduct, came to his place and represented himself as being a Catholic priest of St. Mary's Church, at Racine, Wis.; that on these representations he bought a finished marble statue of St. Joseph, valued at $20, and tendered in payment therefor a $35 check, indorsed by John B. Gough. Dabrantto gave the alleged priestly customer $15, the difference between the checked amount and the price of the work of art. Nothing more was seen or heard of the saintly swindler until it was discovered the check was a forgery, when the man was located at the Bridewell.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Oct. 7.—About dusk last evening, a farmer living near St. Mary's Village, four miles west of here, drove into the City and announced finding in the woods, near that place, the body of a woman badly eaten by hogs, and which had evidently been there for some time. The head had been severed from the trunk, lying some distance away. Near by was found a woman's underwear of fine quality. The Coroner left immediately for the scene of the affair, but up to midnight had not returned. The affair is shrouded in mystery, as no woman has been missing in this vicinity. The impression is that a foul crime has been committed and the body removed to the secluded spot where found for concealment.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 7.—John E. Spangler, a well known merchant of Princeton, West Virginia, was found dead in his room at the Niagara Hotel at 8 o'clock this morning. A waiter in endeavoring to awaken Spangler detected the smell of gas, and thinking something was wrong, forced open the door. The room was filled with gas, and Spangler was found lying upon his back, apparently in a tranquil sleep, but an examination proved him to be a corpse. It was evident the gas had been blown out, instead of turned off. Among Spangler's effects were letters from West Virginia merchants recommending him as a responsible purchaser, and also a letter from Pittsburg, Pa., signed, "Your brother Edward."

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—The anti-liquor people of Washington are making an aggressive fight against the saloonkeepers of the City, with the object of preventing the issuance of licenses the coming year. They have brought forward a clause in the license regulations which provides that license shall not be granted any person who has been convicted, in the year preceding the application for such license, of violating any liquor law, and through the Grand Worthy Chief Templar of the District, submitted it to the Commissioners with a list of the names of every saloon-keeper convicted during the past year of selling liquor on Saturday after hours, to minors, and without a license. The list contains the names of many of the principal saloon and restaurant keepers, including the proprietor of one of the largest hotels in the City. If the regulation which the Prhibitionists have called up is enforced in all cases they have named they will succeed in preventing the granting of licenses to about 150 saloon-keepers.

DENVER, Col., Oct. 7.—The details of a horrible tragedy at Lampasas, Mexico, on the Mexican National Railway, are just received. On a ranch near Lampasas, lived a well-to-do Mexican, named Antonia Veldez, whose family consisted of a wife and five children, the eldest being 10 and the youngest two. The wife has been subject to fits of melancholy and often exhibited marks of temporary insanity. At such times she invariably sought to do violence to the little ones. Last Wednesday, during the absence of the husband, the woman was attacked with a fit of unusual severity, during which she seized a huge butcher knife and at once began the work of destruction. The eldest child, a sweet girl of 10, was the first to fall beneath the wild mother's blows, the victim's head being almost severed from her body. With methodical madness, so peculiar to the insane, in quick succession she slew the other children, hacking and stabbing them in a most barbarous and sickening manner. Suddenly taking a parting look at the dead, she plunged the knife into her own breast. The ranch boasts of the parish priest, amid the sobbing and wailing of those present, performed the funeral rites.

ADRIAN, Mich., Oct. 7.—A slight clue has developed regarding the perpetrators of the big bond robbery at the house of Mr. Dutton the night of Thursday. Three hard looking characters left here on the early Lake Shore freight train for Detroit Friday morning. Their equipment is described as two grips, a carpet sack and a dark lantern. While on the train one of the two attempted to dispose of an old-style gold watch, such as Mr. Dutton's. They left the train at Ecorse, not far from Detroit, and the railway operator there says they afterwards left in the direction of that City. Detectives are working this lead.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—A Pawlings special to the Tribune tells a story of the depredations of cattle thieves and their discovery, and of their revenge upon those who disclosed their names.

At 8:30 some person threw a dynamite cartridge through the window of a room occupied by the Beach family, Mrs. Beach and baby being in bed and John A. Beach and Samuel Graner were in the large room. Graner seized a double-barrelled shot-gun, and started toward the door. The cartridge had fallen upon a table near the window upon which were a tin pan and a tin dinner pail. The explosion blew pieces of the pan and pail into Graner's body, had destroyed every window on the floor, torn down the greater part of the ceiling, and split the floor beams underneath. Mrs. Beach and her infant were knocked down and stunned, while Beach was blown from the main room into the bed room, and when he recovered consciousness found himself hanging out of the bedroom window. Graner is not expected to live.

MEMPHIS, Oct. 8.—Memphis was visited to-night by a destructive fire which originated in Cole & Co.'s oil, paint, sash and window blinds store. The inflammable material burned with such fierceness that the firemen were unable to confine the fire, and the Greenlow Opera House, to the east, was ignited and completely destroyed. The estimate of Cole & Co.'s loss on stock is $70,000; insured for about $40,000; building, $20,000, owned by Cole; loss $6,000. The total loss by the fire will be about $170,000.

LAWRENCEBURG, Ind., Oct. 8.—Herman Hellman, a young farmer, was fatally stabbed at a dance Saturday night, given in his honor at the house of Henry Humfeldt, six miles from here, by Albert Ross. Ross and Trulock had entered unbidden, apparently for the purpose of killing Hellman. Trulock provoked a quarrel by insulting Hellman's affianced, and Ross rushed in and stabbed Hellman, then escaped.

HARRODSBURG, Ky., Oct. 8.—Richard Gent, colored, killed Buras Jordon, also colored, Saturday, for a trivial offense at a ball.

RALEIGH C. H., W. Va., Oct. 8.—A tramp met Mrs. Henry Laverman on a road near here to-day. He made insulting proposals to her. She indignantly repelled him, whereupon he struck her several brutal blows which felled her to the ground half stunned. He was about to continue the assault when a Newfoundland dog belonging to the lady sprang for the fellow's throat and held him powerless until the lady's screams brought assistance to the spot and the tramp was secured.

#### MINOR MENTION.

The Postoffice authorities have caused the arrest of F. L. Loring, of Chicago, for his supposed complicity in alleged frauds of Fleming & Merriam.

Six negro section hands fought over a game of cards with Ned Bradfield, near Providence Station, La., and roasted Bradfield over a fire so badly that he died. The same gang is accused of killing a section boss a few days before, but were discharged for want of proof.

James O'Brion, a 10-year man in the Columbus penitentiary, sent from Hamilton County, struck a fellow prisoner named Dixon, from Summit County, a murderous blow upon the head with a shoe hammer. There had been no quarrel between the men, and O'Brien's purpose is not understood.

At Providence, while firemen were exercising with the Skinner truck ladders, being thrown up to a hight of 90 feet, and two firemen were within five feet of the top, the ladders careened and broke, and Alexander McDonald was killed by the fall. The other fireman came down with the wreckage, but was not seriously hurt.

Mrs. Barley, 45 years of age, wife of a commercial traveler, and her daughter, 16 years of age, were found dead in a corn field near Monmouth, Ill. From a note found on her person, it was evident she had killed her child with a razor and then took her own life with the same weapon. The daughter had been deaf from her birth, and the mother had of late given herself up to brooding over her daughter, which impelled her to the awful deed.

The New York Court of Appeals has decided the Hatch and Williams cases in favor of the Western Union Telegraph Company. The decision of the General Term is reversed and the judgment of the Special Term affirmed. An attorney for the Company says the decision means that the adverse General Term decision is reversed, and the decision by Judge Truax in the Company's favor affirmed. This establishes the legality of the $15,526,500 of stock, and removes all obstacles in the way of the payment of dividends.

**For Relieving Throat Troubles and Coughs,** *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* have a world-wide reputation. *Sold only in boxes.* Price, 25 cents.

## THE ELECTIONS.

### Iowa Republican by a Good Majority and Republican Legislature.

### Ohio in Doubt, with the Chances in Favor of the Democrats.

#### OHIO.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 10—3:15 A. M.—Returns from 671 wards and precincts show Republican gains of 4,993. The Second Amendment is probable defeated. No returns on the amendment have been received from Hamilton County or Cleveland.

Hamilton County—The Legislative ticket is close, with chances in favor of the Republicans. Hoadly will probably carry Hamilton County by a small majority.

There is no reliable information at this hour, 3:10 A. M., in rgard to the Legislature. Unless Cincinnati should develop an unexpected strength, the second amendment will be defeated. At the present rate the Republican net gain will be about 15,000, but the tendency on the later returns is for an increase in the rate of gain.

Seven hundred and five Wards and precincts show a net Republican gain of 4,980. Total vote, 265,780. Second amendment, 105,501.

COLUMBUS, Oct. 10.—3:45 A. M.—At the rate of increase, based on the number of voting places in the State, the Republican gain in the State will be about 12,000, which would elect Hoadly. Figuring the total vote in the State, it increases the Republican gains. It is impossible to determine who is elected to-night, but the chances appear to favor Hoadly.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 10—3:15 A. M.—Mr. Halstead, of the Commercial Gazette says Foraker will have a small majority, and the Republicans have the Legislature by a close vote. He gives praise to the German Republicans for their faithfulness.

#### IOWA.

DES MOINES, Oct. 9.—11:15 P. M.—The returns received warrant the conclusion that the State has elected the entire Republican ticket by a majority of not less than 30,000.

Stiles, Republican, for Congress in the Sixth District, is believed elected by a small majority; 50 towns and precincts show a net Republican loss of 211.

The State Committee estimates the majority on the State tickets from 33,000 to 35,000 Republican on all except Judge Reed, and 30,000 majority for him.

The Democratic Committee's estimate, from 50 Precincts, indicates that the Democratic State ticket is elected by 5,000 to 8,000 plurality. Cannot give estimate on the regular Legislative ticket.

There is 45 to 45 Republican majority on joint ballot in the Legislature. The Legislature is very close on prohibition.

### Conflagrations.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 3.—The magnificent buildings of the Pittsburg Exposition Society, on the north bank of the Allegheny river, have been totally destroyed. The immense structures with their almost endless variety of exhibits, illustrative of every branch of art, science and mechanical skill, which were yesterday visited by thousands of people, and since the opening, Sept. 6, by hundreds of thousands, is now a miniature mass of splintered and powdered embers, and curled and tangled iron. The destruction is complete, and nothing but the site remains of the home of the specimens of brain and brawn in which Pittsburgers felt so much pride.

The fire was first discovered at 2 o'clock this morning, in the boiler room attached to machinery hall, at the south end of the building, and before the watchman could give an alarm the flames had spread to floral hall, machinery hall, and the main buildings, and in less than 10 minutes the buildings were on fire from end to end, and when the fire department arrived on the grounds the flames were beyond control. Nothing was saved, and the firemen turned their attention to saving adjacent property, many residences on South avenue being in flames. By hard work, however, they succeeded in saving those with no more damage done than burning fences and cornices.

The repeated alarms soon aroused almost the entire population of the two Cities, and it is estimated that not less than from 75,000 to 100,000 people witnessed the conflagration. The reflection of the flames illuminated the country for miles around, making possible the reading of the finest newspaper print. In consequence of the discovery of the fire a mere attenuated skeleton of the once magnificent structure was all that was left.

The origin of the fire is still uncertain. Numerous theories have been advanced, but so far the most of them have fallen to the ground. It is known to have started in the boiler house, and may possibly have been from a spark under the boiler or the accidental ignition of some contiguous substance from a gas jet left burning in the boiler house.

The attendance at the Exposition yesterday was the largest of any previous day in its history. The admissions, day and evening, were 27,109, and the crowd last night was so great that the building was packed to its utmost capacity. Had the conflagration occurred last night at 9 o'clock, considering the rapidity with which the flames spread, the loss of life would have been appalling, as it would have been almost impossible for even a part of the crowd to escape.

The buildings which were destroyed were erected in 1875. The main building was 600 feet long and 150 wide; machinery hall was 400 feet long and 150 feet wide. The other buildings were small.

The loss will probably reach $1,000,000. Secretary Patterson places the value of the buildings destroyed at $150,000, the insurance being $40,000. Exhibitors will sustain a loss of about $800,000. An irreparable loss, however, was occasioned by the destruction of the relic department. The cash value of articles contained therein did not exceed $10,000, but many of them cannot be replaced. In the annex was the "Arabian," the first locomotive ever run in the United States. It has also been destroyed. The Great Western Band lose a full set of splendid instruments. In the safe was $6,000 cash, receipts from yesterday's admission. Coy's gold cornet safe has been taken from the ruins, but the contents have not yet been examined.

LATER—Among the rumors current concerning the origin of the fire is that it was caused by an explosion of benzine in the boiler room. The story is to the effect that Prof. Warner, the balloonist, and his assistant, Edward Williams, were filling the balloon in the boiler room when an explosion occurred, from the careless handling of benzine, which was being used as a dryer. The only evidence in support of this theory is the fact that a druggist named Neeley, sold Warner three gallons of benzine. If this should prove the true theory, it would raise an interesting question on the payment of insurance. Another theory is incendiarism. Considerable bad feeling has existed against the Exposition Society by parties who lived in a boathouse, located near the Exposition building, which the Society had removed, much against the will of the occupants.

The safe has just been opened, and the contents, including $6,000 in cash and Levy's cornet, found in good condition. The cornet was somewhat discolored, but it is not thought the tone has been injured.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 5.—The theory that the Exposition fire was started by Prof. Warner's balloon was greatly strengthened today by the statement of W. C. Cook, Exposition painter. He says that on the day before the fire he saw Prof. Warner and two assistants pour boiled oil on the balloon by the bucketful. This was in the boiler room, and he thinks the heat caused the oil to ignite. The Fire Marshal agrees with this theory.

MINNEAPOLIS, Oct. 7.—This vicinity was visited late to-night by a very severe thunder storm, during which the lightning struck the Swedish and blind factory of Frazer & Shepherd, setting it on fire and burning it to the ground, with all the machinery, stock and manufactured goods. The loss is estimated at $63,000; insurance about $30,000. The lightning also struck the steeple of a large Catholic cathedral, stripping off the covering on one side, but fortunately did no other damage.

### Second Amendment, Hot Coffee and Cakes.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 8.—The Women's Christian Temperance Union has rented store-rooms and in some cases entire dwellings in close proximity to the voting places in every ward in this City, for headquarters on election to-morrow. These places will be decorated with flowers, banners and mottoes. Hot coffee and cakes will be served. Men are employed to distribute tickets in favor of the second amendment to the Constitution. The ladies themselves will also hold tickets and electioneer for the amendment.

**A New Departure.**

One good result of the hard times a few years ago, was the bringing into life an article in proprietary medicine, which gave to every purchaser a full equivalent for his money. The rule of this class of medicine is from 10 to 25 doses for $1, the best only reach ng 40. Messrs. Hood & Co., took a new departure and in the article now so well and favorably known as Hood's Sarsaparilla, they have the unprecedented quantity of 100 doses for $1. These facts commend this remedy to the consideration of the sick, also, the well, for they are liable to be sick.

### CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Northern Missouri has raised the best corn crop this season ever known in that region.

Ambrose Doggett shot and killed Miss Ella Greeley, near Liberty, Me, then blew out his own brains.

A fire on Main street, Memphis, Sunday, destroyed $268,000 worth of property; insurance about one-half.

The coinage at the United States Mints during September was $6,376,210, of which $2,350,000 was standard dollars.

Sec. Folger is considering the feasibility of issuing 2 per cent. bonds, to be used as a security for National Bank circulation.

The statement of the Glenn Woolen Company, Springfield, Mass., recently failed, shows liabilities of $68,000; assets, $89,000.

United States Deputy Marshal Grier was killed Monday while attempting to arrest a couple of horse-thieves in the Indian Territory.

Of 746 leading Democrats of Michigan who were interviewed regarding their Presidential preferences, 285 favor Tilden and 95 Ben Butler.

The wife of C. P. Huntington, the railway king, died suddenly in New York, Friday. She was the daughter of Wm. Stoddard, of Cornwall, Conn.

Work has commenced on the Garfield Memorial Hospital, at Washington, with the hope that several small buildings will be under roof by the advent of Winter.

From a statement made by the directors of the mint it is learned that from 1878 to June, 1883, 123,447,480 ounces of silver have been purchased and 119,206,324 ounces coined.

John Tyler, Jr., son of the ex-President, has written a long letter to the Secretary of the Alexandria County Committee indorsing the coalition movement and Sen. Mahone.

Some of the Democrats of Boston are talking of making Wendell Phillips their candidate for the Senate of Massachusetts; but his friends say he would not accept the nomination.

At a secret session of the Western Export Association at Chicago, it was decided no distillery should be taken into the pool whose capacity exceeded 1,000 bushels of grain per day.

The Chicago Citizen, Congressman Finnerty's paper, has received $2,500 in subscriptions from Irishmen in Illinois and Wisconsin to be used in defense of O'Donnell, the slayer of Carey.

A Hong Kong dispatch says an agreement has been effected between the King of Annam and the Black Flags, whereby the latter retire from Tonquin and engage not to interfere in commerce.

The Mormon Conference at Salt Lake Saturday was attended by 10,000 persons. Eighty elders were appointed to missions in Europe and the Southern States, and one was sent to Indian Territory.

A bullet crashed through a church window in Vicksburg and struck Hiram Williams, one of the worshipers. It was fired by Edward Lewis, with whom Williams had a political misunderstanding.

A blaze at Dallas, Tex., originating in Howard & Co.'s elevator, spread in three directions, consuming a cotton yard, the electric light works and many frame houses. The loss is estimated at $1,000,000.

The Presidential preferences of 866 leading Republicans were ascertained by a Detroit journal. Blaine leads the list with 247; George F. Edmunds has 150 supporters, and 49 are in favor of Gen. Sherman.

Miss Maggie Hill, of San Francisco, says her marriage contract with Sen. Sharon was signed in his office over the Bank of California, and that the marriage was kept secret that it might not interfere with the Senator's re-election.

Affairs continue to be in a critical condition in Canton. The mob is ripe for rebellion. It has been proclaimed that if the French fleet threatens an attack all foreign residents will immediately killed and their property destroyed.

Superintendent of the United States mint has opened bids for 2,000 pounds of nickel for minor coinage. Joseph Wharton was the only bidder; his bid is 91 cents per pound, the lowest the Government has ever been able to get the metal.

Residents of the Island of Nassau, in the West Indies, who have arrived in New York, say the recent disastrous storm has not been equaled in 17 years. Some 70 vessels are piled up on the shores of the island, 15 lives were lost, and the crops are all ruined.

A destructive fire occurred at Mount Pleasant, Ia., originating in the rear of the Amble Block and soon spreading, destroying half a dozen buildings, including Mason Hall and the Herald office. Six firms lost their entire stock. Loss, $40,000; partially insured,

Rev. W. H. Myers, a Methodist preacher, has eloped from Branchville, Pa., with the wife of a supercharger named Ralph Prince. The preacher leaves behind him a wife and six children, and the woman two. A note which she left behind stated that she loved the preacher best.

The Haytien Minister in New York has the following cable from his Government at Port au Prince; "An insurrectionary riot took place here, but order has been restored, and now there is complete security." Burke, recently in New York as agent of the insurgents, has returned to Jamaica.

At York, Neb., a daughter of W. H. Armstrong married a young man named Gilmore, against her father's will. The father threatened to shoot Gilmore on sight, and was under bonds to keep the peace. He met Gilmore and jumped into the wagon, when a brother of Gilmore shot him. He died in a few hours.

Father O'Sullivan, of Salem, N. Y., refused the key of the Catholic cemetery, which William Conner, of Amsterdam, demanded in order to inter the remains of his brother. Conner broke open the gate with a hammer, and the body was buried. The deceased is said to have been a Catholic in good standing.

The value of imports of merchandise for the 12 months ended August 31 was $706,856,564, against the previous 12 months, $728,008,013, a decrease this year of $34,204,249. Value of exports of merchandise for the 12 months ended August 31, $850,710,919; for the previous 12 months, $737,325,758, an increase this year of $83,385,161.

Anthony Lathamer, a farmer, drove to Sandusky Friday, got drunk, was arrested, fined and released, since which time he has not been seen. His team returned home. He is 50 years old, weighs about 200 pounds, 5 feet 8 inches high, light complexion, blue eyes, and brown hair. He has a wife and 12 children, and this is the first time he has ever been absent from them.

The vote of Texas on the five constitutional amendments submitted at the special election the 14th of August was very small, the highest aggregate being 60,789, and the lowest 48,138. They were all carried, the smallest majority being 315 and the highest 18,695. The total vote of the State for President in 1880 was over 240,000.

The following are the amounts of the Peabody fund distributed in the several States the past year: Alabama, $5,775; Arkansas, $4,050; Florida, $2,925; Georgia, $5,900; Louisiana, $4,125; Mississippi, $4,400; North Carolina, $8,350; South Carolina, $4,225; Tennessee, $12,600; Texas, $13,600; Virginia, $4,125; West Virginia, $3,100. Total, $71,175.

A life-size statue of the late John Brown is to be placed on the grounds of Balmoral Castle, upon a site within full view of its windows, and selected by the Queen. A monument to his memory to be put in the Prince Consort's mausoleum at Frogmore, and he will be further commemorated by a tablet in the nave of St. George's Chapel.

The Secretary of the Treasury has decided that green plums are free of duty under the new Tariff act. Quite a large trade is carried on over the Canadian border, and the question was whether the provision which imposes a duty of one cent per pound on prunes, dates and plums. The Secretary holds that it does not come under the provision, but is a fruit not otherwise provided for and free of duty.

Gen. Swaim says there is no truth in the published statement that the project of erecting a monument to Garfield in Washington under the auspices of the Society of the Cumberland had been abandoned, and funds collected for that purpose used in erecting a monument in Cleveland instead. The statement probably arose from the fact that a monument to Garfield is to be placed in Lake View Cemetery, near Cleveland, in addition to the one to be erected in Washington.

About two years ago a Mrs. Bullock, of Detroit, began to grow fleshy, and now weighs about 500 pounds. She has been taken to the hospital for treatment. The only slumber the poor woman can obtain is while she is in a kneeling posture, the increase in flesh being about the shoulders, waist, hips and legs. The exact nature of the disease has not yet been decided upon, but it is not thought to be caused by any tumor or misfortune of that character.

Application has been made to the War Department by a few survivors of the Confederate brigade residing at Norfolk for permission to use their old battle-flag, now in possession of that Department, on the occasion of their reunion, to take place in a few days. There are several hundred Confederate battle-flags stored in the War Department. Adj't Gen. Drum said the application will have to be refused, as neither the Secretary nor the President can give or lend these flags without the sanction of Congress.

Two quarrymen report finding in a cave in a quarry at Capetown, Va., an old iron chest containing coins and tools apparently of some ancient race. The discovery caused excitement. The property is in possession of the finders.

A young lady walking along the streets in Detroit, Friday night, met an unknown man, who, drawing a revolver, said, "I have been looking for you for some time," and fired. The ball did not take effect, but the young lady fainted away, and the man escaped.

A telegram from Regina, Northwest Territory, announces that John Stevenson, the younger, and George Stevenson, half-breed Indians, have been found guilty of the murder of an aged squatter near Troy, in June last, and sentenced to be hanged November 28.

It is not probable that the case brought to the Supreme Court by Gov. Butler and Ex-Congressman Chittenden, involving the constitutionality of the legal tenders, will be called up for argument at the Tuesday session of the Court, the day for which it was set, as neither party to the cause seems now anxious to press it.

Solicitor Treasy has informed Mr. Guy, the solicitor retained for the defense of O'Donnell, that O'Donnell's trial has been fixed for the 15th inst. Sullivan, counsel for O'Donnell, has been instructed, however, to ask for a postponement of the trial till November. It is believed the Crown will comply with the request.

At Northboro, Mass., a man named Taylor, from Brockton, but on a visit with his wife to the house of Richard Ayleward, shot his wife and then blew out his brains. He induced the woman to go into a field, and while there the shots were fired. The woman is expected to recover, the ball having entered the throat and coming out through the roof of the mouth. The man died instantly.

At Baltimore, O., Saturday at midnight, Wm. Littlejohn and Charles Gerbhart, on returning from a political meeting, stopped in front of George Chamberlain's house. Both were drunk. Gerbhart called one of Chamberlain's daughters by name, asking her to come out. Chamberlain shot Gerbhart in the head with a 32-calibre ball. He never spoke and died in nine hours. The reputation of Chamberlain's house is not good. Chamberlain was jailed. Sympathy is divided.

At Austin, Tex., a German Alderman, Henry Phanackerphor, and a French brick mason named Jette, near neighbors, raked up an old grudge, in a saloon, and in an encounter outside the Alderman drew a self-cocking revolver and shot through Jette's bowels, the ball passing through the leg of a carpenter named Kelly. The Alderman succeeded in putting another bullet into the body of Jette, but the latter in falling seized the weapon and shot the Alderman himself in the bowels. Both will die.

The case of First Lieut. Jas. F. Simpson, of the Third Cavalry, tried by court-martial on charges of conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman in having married a woman who had been his mistress, is now before the Secretary of War for transmission to the President for final action. The Court found Lieut. Simpson guilty, and sentenced him to be dismissed. It is understood Judge Advocate Gen. Swaim, in his review of the case, takes exception to the action of the Court, and recommends that the sentence be set aside.

The counsel for Sergt. Mason, who attempted to shoot Guiteau, has applied to the Secretary of War for a copy of the Judge Advocate General's review of the proceedings of the court-martial by which Mason was tried. The Secretary has refused the application on the ground that the document was a confidential communication. The prisoner's friends say the Secretary withholds the report because it is favorable to Mason and contrary to his view of the case. It is reported that the counsel will apply to the President for a full record.

Advices from Gatesville, Tex., say near there some time ago a son-in-law of Mrs. Shaw lost his wife and turned over his little two-year old child to its grandmother to care for. He married again and was desirous of regaining possession of his child. Mrs. Shaw being unwilling to surrender the child, it was taken by force. Aggrieved by the loss she on last Wednesday suicided by lashing herself in a very ingenious way to a stone bed, saturating her person and clothes with kerosene. She then struck a match and applied it. When found she was dead. The body was horribly burned.

### The Mormons.

SALT LAKE, Oct 5.—The 53d semi-annual Conference of the Mormon Church met in the City this morning, and held sessions morning and afternoon. The forenoon session was addressed by Apostles Taylor, Young and Grant. John Taylor, President of the Church, was the first speaker. He gave a desceiption of the church, its officers and their duties. They were agents of God on earth to carry out His works. He said God would sustain His people, and Zion would grow and reign forever.

Herber J. Grant, one of the new apostles appointed last year, followed Taylor, and zealously advocated polygamy and tithe paying. He said after the passage of the Edmunds law, polygamists professing to be good Latter Day Saints had put away their wives and sent them to their mothers. He had utter contempt for such men. He had more respect for Gentile or Methodist, avowed enemies, than for a Latter Day Saint who frightened by a law passed by Congress. Such men should be prosecuted. The young apostle appeared to be ignorant of the fact that John Taylor, President of the church, was the first to send his wives away after the passage of the law, and did not call them together until the church concluded to test the constitutionality.

Brigham Young followed, stating that the powers of darkness was strengthening to overthrow the church of God; that there never was a time when they more needed the power of the Spirit, but no power on earth could overthrow the saints, and stronger revelations than those he had received were yet to come.

George Q. Cannon spoke in the same strain, and said nothing but the Spirit of God was sufficient to give them wisdom to guide them. God had rescued them from impending danger several times within the past six months. He spoke of the growth of the church and the several temples being built in the Territory, and said that God was providing plans to preserve the saints.

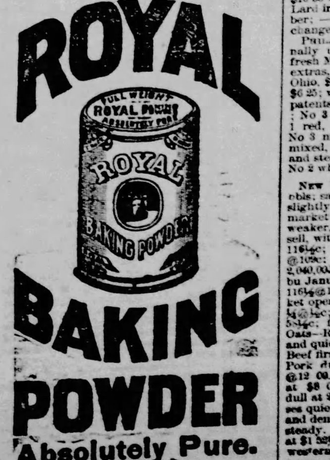
Apostle Snow said all the powers of hell would not prevail against the saints, and they would go on prospering.

The attendance is large, and the meetings show the determination of the church to stand by polygamy.

### A Young Man With an Income of $30,000.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 8.—Arthur Padelford, a young man of this City, whose estate is worth $500,000, asked the Court yesterday to allow him to invest $20,000 of his own money in the purchase of a yacht, and was regretfully refused. Mr. Padelford is about 25 years old and unmarried. His income is about $30,000. He himself had put the estate in trust, so that he might be less vulnerable the temptations which beset young men about town with large fortunes and nothing to do. His health is failing, and his physicians advised him to be as much at sea as possible. He was permitted by the terms of the trust to build a house in this City and another at Newport. But as he had not married and did not contemplate marriage, he did not wish to be burdened with the establishments and did not set them up.

The cost of keeping a yacht, the petition set out, would be about $5,000 a year, and the whole cost of living upon the sea would be much less, he said, than the expense of fashionable life on land. The Court regretted that it had not the authority under the terms of the trust to grant the petition.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York.

## The Markets.

### REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

#### Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Oct. 10, 1883.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning easy at 2@2½ ₱ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 6@8 ₱ cent. Bar silver, 109¼. Sterling Exchange firmer; rates for short sight advanced to $4.85¼; nominal rates now, $4 83¼ for 60 days; sight, $4 85½, with business done at $4.83¼@4.82 for long and $4.85 for sight. Government Bonds firm. State Securities quiet. Railroad bonds steady. Stocks—Since 11 o'clock bears have made a sharp advance on Texas Pacific and the stock fell to 23⅝, from 25⅝ at the opening. At noon the whole market declined in sympathy. Oregon Transcontinental sold down to 50½. Near midday there was a rally of ⅛@⅝ ₱ cent. Government B